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## TO MY BROTHER.

My gentle brother, years have fled  
Since thou didst leave thy home,  
Since o'er the wave thy proud bark sped  
With sparkling path of foam.  
And eyes are dim with watches drear,  
And hearts without thee pine,  
We haste to greet each footstep near,  
Alas! it is not thine.

We miss thee at the social board,  
And round the joyous hearth  
We miss thy sweet and loving word,  
Thy bursts of sunny mirth.  
No more thy smile of gentleness  
Over our spirits thrills,  
No more the voice of tenderness  
Our home with music fills.

I muse beside the ocean spray,  
Which others deem so fair,  
But shuddering, turn me wild away,  
Perchance *thou sleepest* there.  
For tho' before me bright and clear,  
Ripples the deep blue wave,  
I know that many a brave heart here  
Hath found a watery grave.

I gaze upon the stranger now,  
Striving in vain to trace  
Dim semblance of thy fair, white brow  
Thy fond familiar face,  
And oft in fancy seem to greet  
Thy loving glance once more,  
And start—a stranger's gaze to meet—  
The fond delusion's o'er.

I've sat in halls of pleasure long,  
Which oft the soul entrance,  
While all unheeded flowed the song,  
And passed the festive dance.  
For scenes of other days came o'er  
My pensive spirit, hush,  
Bright scenes of joy that comes no more  
In the o'erflowing gush.

Again upon thy manly form  
I looked with transports wild,  
Once more unchanged through life's dark  
storms

I clasped thee, Ocean's child.  
The flower wreathed forms that graced the  
scene,

Forgotten floated by;  
I marked naught save thy graceful mein,  
Thy proudly flashing eye.

Thine own kind, loving soul beamed bright  
Upon thy brow so fair,  
From which in curls as black as night  
Swept back thy raven hair,  
Those clustering curls, thy mother's pride,  
Methought they waved as free  
As when she twined them by thy side,  
And proudly gazed on thee.

A moment, and it faded, all,  
The joyous dream was o'er;  
I heard naught save the music's fall,  
The footsteps on the floor  
Come to thy childhood's home. No more  
Is joy within its halls,  
Our bursts of merriment are o'er,  
Heavy our footsteps fall.

Come to thy father. When we meet  
To join in household prayer,  
No more thy manly form he greets,  
Thy seat is vacant there.

Come to thy mother. When is heard  
The sound of childish glee,  
From her lips comes no answering word,  
Her thoughts are far with thee.

Come to thy sister. Youth's bright dreams  
Are withered now and gone,  
Dimmed the proud light of fancy's beams,  
I sit and muse alone;  
And oft when music low recalls  
The love of other years,  
The woe that on my spirit falls,  
O'erflows in childlike tears.

When night steals o'er the silent world,  
Upon thy name I call,  
Back on my heart the echoes hurled  
With startling chillness fall.  
Come to thy childhood's haunts. The bow  
er  
Is now as green and fair,  
As when refreshed by summer's shower,  
Thy footsteps wandered there.

O, haste thee, brother, once again,  
Within thy earthly home,  
Affection shall thy heart detain,  
Thou'lt wish do more to roam;  
Thou wilt not scorn the love that keeps  
Deep in the heart its shrine,  
Thou'lt hear my prayer upon the deep,  
God bless thee, brother mine.

## FAREWELL TO MY MOTHER

FROM "ALDERBROOK," BY FANNY FORRESTER

Give me my old seat, Mother,  
With my head upon thy knee;  
I've passed through many a changing scene  
Since thus I sat by thee:  
Oh! let me look into thine eyes—  
Their meek, soft, lovely light  
Falls like a gleam of holiness  
Upon my heart to-night.

I've not been long away, Mother;  
Few suns have rose and set  
Since last the tear-drop on thy cheek  
My lips in kisses met:  
'Tis but a little time, I know,  
But very long it seems;  
Though every night I came to thee,  
Dear Mother, in my dreams.

The world has kindly dealt, Mother,  
By the child thou lov'st so well;  
The prayers have circled round our path,  
And 'twas their holy spell  
Which made that path so dearly bright,  
Which strewed the roses there,—  
Which gave the light and cast the balm  
On every breath of air.

I bear a happy heart, Mother—  
A happier never beat;  
And, even now, new buds of hope  
Are bursting at my feet.  
Oh, Mother! life may be a dream;  
But if such dreams are given  
While at the portal thus we stand,  
What are the truths of Heaven!

I bear a happy heart, Mother;  
Yet, when fond eyes I see,  
And hear soft tones and winning words,  
I ever think of thee:  
And then the tear my spirit weeps  
Unbidden fills my eye,  
And like a homeless dove, I long  
Unto thy breast to fly.

Then I am very sad, Mother;  
I'm very sad and lone;  
Oh there's no heart whose inmost fold  
Opens to me like thine own!  
Though sunny smiles wreath blooming lips  
While love-tones meet my ear;  
My Mother, one fond glance of thine  
Were thousand times more dear.

## PRAYER.

BY THOMAS ELWOOD, A QUAKER OF 1660.

Oh! that mine eyes might closed be  
To what concerns me not to see—  
That deafness might possess mine ear  
To what concerns me not to hear;  
That truth my tongue might always tie  
From ever speaking foolishly;  
That no vain thought might ever rest,  
Or be conceived in my breast;  
That by each word and deed and thought,  
Glory may to my God be brought!  
But what are wishes? Lord mine eye  
On thee is fixed, to thee I cried—  
Wash, Lord, and purify my heart,  
And make it clean in every part;  
And when 'tis clean, Lord, keep it too,  
For that is more than I can do.

## THE CHILD'S WAY TO HEAVEN.

"Oh! I am weary of earth," said the child,  
As it gazed with a tearful eye  
On the snow-white dove that it held in its hand,  
"For whatever I love will die."

So the child came out of its little bower;  
It came and looked abroad,  
And it said, "I am going this very hour—  
I am going to heaven and God."

There was shining light where the sun had set,  
And red and purple too;  
And it seemed as if earth and heaven met  
All around the distant blue.

And the child looked out on the far, far west,  
And it saw a golden door,  
Where the evening sun had gone to rest  
But a little while before.

There was one bright streak on the cloud's dark face,  
As if it had been riven;  
Said the child, "I will go to that very place,  
For it must be the gate of Heaven."

So away it went to follow the sun,  
But the heavens would not stay,  
For always the faster it tried to run,  
They seemed to go farther away.

Then the evening shades fell heavily,  
With night dews cold and damp,  
And each little star on the dark blue sky  
Lit up its silvery lamp.

A light wind wafted the fleecy clouds,  
And it seemed to the child that they  
Were hurrying on to the west, while the stars  
Were hurrying the other way.

And the child called out when it saw them stray,  
By the evening breezes driven,  
"Little stars, you are wandering out of the way,  
That is not the way to Heaven."

Then on it went through the rough waste lands  
Where the tangled briars meet,  
Till the prickles scratched its dimpled hands,  
And wounded its little feet.

It could not see before it well,  
And its limbs grew stiff and cold,  
And at last it cried, for it could not tell  
Its way in the open world.

So the child knelt down on the damp green sod,  
While it said its evening prayer,  
And it fell asleep as it thought of God,  
Who was listening to it there.

A long, long sleep—for they found it there,  
When the sun went down next day;  
And it looked like an angel, pale and fair,  
But its cheek was cold as clay.

The sunbeams glanced on the drops of dew,  
That lay on its ringlets bright,  
Sparkling in every brilliant hue,  
Like a coronet of light.

EGAREY,

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meters, Telescopes, &c.

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## THE MOTHER RESCUING HER CHILD FROM THE EAGLE'S NEST.

A TRUE STORY.

The mother had undressed her child,  
At close of summer day,  
And laid him in, his frolic wild,  
Down at the door to play.

And then, on household task intent,  
She left him to his joy;  
And blessed his laughter innocent,  
And blessed her darling boy.

An eagle in the zenith hung,  
And watched the babe's bright eyes,  
Then sudden stooped, and fiercely sprung  
Upon the beauteous prize.

He seized him by a girdle, tied  
Around him loose and free;  
See how they mount, and how they ride  
O'er land and stormy sea!

Awhile he hangs, then speeds his flight  
Swift as the lightning's wing;  
And now upon the sea-rock's height  
Stands the proud feathered king.

And he drops the astonished child  
Amidst his own fierce brood;—  
The rock is rough, the nest is wild,  
And the cliff with bones is strewed.

\* \* \* \* \*  
She comes! she comes! the pathless steep  
Cannot her flight deter;  
She flies! she flies! for the angels keep,  
And the road is smooth for her.

A shepherd had watched the eagle's way,  
And he told the mother the spot;  
"O kneel," he cried, "and in agony pray,  
For mortal can save him not."

But rapid as light, o'er precipice, height,  
And cavern, and cliff, and hollow,  
Like an angel she flew, with a footstep true,  
Where the bravest could not follow.

\* \* \* \* \*  
On, on, she flies, and her fire-bright eyes  
Are fixed on the babe; meanwhile  
He knoweth her well, and his heart doth swell,  
And his lips begin to smile.

She is quivering now on the precipice brow  
She hath reached the eagle's nest!  
The wild bird screams, and the lightning gleams,  
But the baby is on her breast.

\* \* \* \* \*  
She stayed not to look, but her course she took  
Adown that perilous road:  
For the seraphim fleet directed her feet  
And the lightning her pathway showed  
O! a mother's love is the mightiest thing  
That our sinful earth may boast;  
It is swifter by far than the lightning's wing,  
And strong as an angel host.  
She is safe! she is safe! and her rescued dove  
Will be dreaming sweet dreams ere long  
Of a ride above, and an angel of love,—  
O! an angel swift and strong!

### A WORLD OF LOVE AT HOME.

The earth has treasures fair and bright,  
Deep buried in her caves,  
And ocean hideth many a gem,  
With its blue curling waves.  
Yet not within her bosom dark,  
Or 'neath the dashing foam,  
Lies there a treasure equalling  
A world of love at home.

True sterling happiness and joy  
Are not with gold allied;  
Nor can it yield a pleasure like  
A merry fireside.  
I envy not the man who dwells  
In stately hall or dome,  
If 'mid his splendor he hath not  
A world of love at home.

The friends whom time have proved sincere,  
'Tis they alone can bring  
A sure relief to hearts that droop  
'Neath sorrow's heavy wing;  
Though care and trouble may be mine,  
As down life's path I roam;  
I'll heed them not while still I have  
A world of love at home.

## Second-hand Instru

## The Forlorn.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The night is dark, the stinging sleet,  
Swept by the bitter gusts of air,  
Drives whistling down the lonely street,  
And stiffens on the pavement bare.

The street lamps flare and struggle dim  
Through the white sleet-clouds as they pass,  
Or, governed by a boisterous whim,  
Drop down and rattle on the glass.

One poor, heart broken, outcast girl  
Faces the east wind's searching flaws,  
And, as about her heart they whirl,  
Her tattered cloak more tightly draws.

The flat brick walls look cold and bleak,  
Her bare feet to the sidewalk freeze;  
Yet dares she not a shelter seek,  
Though faint with hunger and disease.

The sharp storm cuts her forehead bare,  
And piercing through her garments thin,  
Beats on her shrunken breast, and there  
Makes colder the cold heart within.

She lingers where a ruddy glow  
Streams outward through an open shutter,  
Giving more bitterness to woe,  
More loneliness to desertion utter.

One half the cold she had not felt,  
Until she saw this gush of light  
Spread warmly forth, and seem to melt  
Its slow way through the deadening night.

She hears a woman's voice within,  
Singing sweet words her childhood knew,  
And years of misery and sin,  
Furl off and leave her heaven blue.

Her freezing heart, like one who sinks  
Outwearied in the drifting snow,  
Drowns to deadly sleep, and thinks  
No longer of its hopeless woe:

Old fields, and clear blue summer days,  
Old meadows, green with grass and trees,  
That shimmer through the trembling haze  
And whiten in the western breeze,—

Old faces—all the friendly past  
Rises within her heart again,  
And sunshine from her childhood cast  
Makes summer of the icy rain.

Enhaloed by a mild, warm glow,  
From all humanity apart,  
She hears old footsteps wandering slow  
Through the lone chambers of her heart.

Outside the porch before the door,  
Her cheek upon the cold, hard stone,  
She lies, no longer foul and poor,  
No longer dreary and alone.

Next morning, something heavily  
Against the opening door did weigh,  
And there, from sin and sorrow free,  
A woman on the threshold lay.

A smile upon the wan lips told  
That she had found a calm release,  
And that, from out the want and cold,  
The song had borne her soul in peace,

For, whom the heart of man shuts out,  
Straightway the heart of God takes in,  
And fences them all round about  
With silence 'mid the world's loud din;

And one of his great charities  
Is Music, and it doth not scorn  
To close the lids upon the eyes  
Of the polluted and forlorn.

## TAKE BACK THY GIFTS.

Take back each well-remembered gift;  
Alas! how chang'd the giver now!  
Would that with them I could forget  
The falsehood of each plighted vow.

Take back thy gifts: a keener pang  
They give the heart thou hast betray'd;  
Mean was thy nature, base thy part,  
To wrong a too confiding maid.

Take back thy gifts: some fairer girl  
Her hair perchance may with them twine;  
Or loving thee, her bosom grace,  
May she be spared the throes of mine!

Take back thy gifts: to me they speak  
Of pleasures vanish'd as a dream,  
That on my path their lustre shed  
Sweetly as sunshine gilds the stream.

Were I to curse thee, this my wish:  
The anguish I so deeply know  
For one short hour might dwell with thee,  
And in thy cruel heart might glow!

## The Neglected Child.

I never was a favorite—  
My mother never smiled  
On me, with halt the tenderness  
That blessed her fairer child:  
I've seen her kiss my sister's cheek,  
While fondled on her knee;  
I've turned away, to hide my tears—  
There was no kiss for me!

And yet I strove to please with all  
My little store of sense:  
I strove to please—and infancy  
Can rarely give offence:  
But when my artless efforts met  
A cold, ungentle cheek,  
I did not dare to throw myself  
In tears upon her neck!

How blessed are the beautiful!  
Love watches o'er their birth;  
Oh, beauty! in my nursery  
I learned to know thy worth:  
For even there I often felt  
Forsaken and forlorn;  
And wished—for others wished it too—  
I never had been born!

I'm sure I was affectionate:  
But in my sister's face  
There was a look of love, that claimed  
A smile or an embrace;  
But when I raised my lip to meet  
The pressure children prize,  
None knew the feeling of my heart—  
They spoke not in my eyes.

But, oh! that heart too keenly felt  
The anguish of neglect;  
I saw my sister's lovely form  
With gems and roses decked;  
I did not covet them; but oft,  
When wantonly reprov'd,  
I envied her the privilege  
Of being so beloved.

But soon a time of triumph came—  
A time of sorrow too;  
For sickness o'er my sister's form  
Her venom'd mantle threw:  
The features once so beautiful  
Now wore the hue of death;  
And former friends shrank fearfully  
From her infectious breath.

'Twas then, unwearied, day and night,  
I watched beside her bed;  
And fearlessly upon my breast  
I pillowed her poor head.  
She lived!—and loved me for my care—  
My grief was at end;  
I was a lonely being once,  
But now I have a friend.

## WILT THOU LOVE HER STILL

R. C. S.

Wilt thou love her still, when the sunny cloud  
That over her bosom flow,  
Will be laced with the silver threads of age,  
And her step falls sad and slow?  
Wilt thou love her still, when the sunny  
smiles

On her lips no longer live?  
'I will love her still,  
With right good will!'  
Thou wilt love her still? then our cherished  
To thy sheltering arms we give.

Wilt thou love her still, when her changeful  
Have grown dim with sorrow's rain;  
When the bosom that beats against thine  
Throbs slow with the weight of pain;  
When her silvery laugh rings out no more,  
And vanished her youthful charms?

'With free good will,  
I shall love her still!'  
Thou wilt love her still? then our dearest  
We give to thy loving arms.

Remember, no grief has she ever known,  
Her spirit is light and free;  
None other, with falterless step, has prest  
Its innermost shades, but thee!  
Then, wilt love her still, when the thought  
youth

In their blushing bloom depart?  
'Through good and ill,  
I will love her still!'  
Thou wilt love her still? then our darling  
To the joy of thy noble heart!

Remember for thee does she willing leave  
The friends of her early days;  
No longer to meet their approving looks,  
Nor their fond, unfeigned praise.  
Forgive her, then, if the tears fall fast,  
And promise to love her well.  
'I will love her still,  
With right good will!'  
Thou wilt love her still, then with peaceful  
We our sobbing sorrow quell.

When her father is dead, and the emerald  
Lies soft on her mother's breast;  
When her brother's voice is no longer heard,  
And her sister's hushed to rest;  
Wilt thou love her still? for to thee she  
Her star on life's troubled sea!

'I will love her still,  
Through good and ill!'  
With her marriage vow on her youthful  
Then, we give our child to thee!  
[Columbian]



# THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

BY S. M. HUMPHREY.

"How provoking!" cried the gay and beautiful Emily Howard, as she threw aside a letter she had been reading, "only think, to be bored for a whole fortnight, by a vulgar country cousin, and that too, during the gay season; O dear! O dear! what will the Wilmots think? But there it is, I must write her to come, for father has given her a pressing invitation, of course never once *thinking* she would accept."

And she seized her pen and wrote a pretty note, and hastening to the bearer, who was awaiting an answer in an adjoining room, with a face wreathed in smiles she presented it. But alas! not one syllable of her vehement soliloquy had escaped the gentleman, and he being a friend of the family by whom he had been commissioned to deliver the message, on his return, related the whole affair to Louisa Dalton—the country cousin.

On being left alone, the astonished girl burst into tears—tears of disappointment, indignation and mortified pride. But she soon recovered herself, and wiping her eyes, seemed lost in thought, when suddenly a merry laugh burst forth, and she roguishly said,

"Ay, that will be fine; at all events I'll make the most of my visit, and the foolish, deceitful Emily Howard, shall find that her country cousin in point of vulgarity, is quite up to her imagination. I am sure, it is but fair that she should be punished, and as to her opinion or that of her associates it matters but little to me. True, it will be a difficult part to play, but I trust much to my powers of imitation in carrying out my plan, which, fortunately, according to the science of phrenology, are uncommonly developed."

Could Emily Howard at this time have looked in upon her expected guest, she would have dismissed all fears of being disgraced by her, as even she—the admired city belle, in point of beauty and accomplishments, could not rival her. She was gracefully reclining on a luxuriant lounge, in a rich and tasteful apartment. The light of the departing sun was streaming through the window, and the damask curtains reflected a deeper hue to the rose tint on her cheek. Though the traces of tears were still visible, a sunny smile played around lips of Madonna beauty, and every feature seemed radiant with the sweet light of warm affection and young hope. Oh! joyous, happy season, a season, when life with its varied charms opens upon the young maiden, with only rainbow hues; when on the sunny landscape she sees no dark spot, no eclipse.

The father of Louisa, having acquired a competency, and being fond of rural life, while she was still a mere child, had chosen a lovely sequestered retreat. Here, amid nature's sweet adornings of flowers and shady groves, with a fond father and tender mother, she had passed her happy childhood, and here, she had numbered her eighteenth year. She was possessed of fine natural talents, and under the guidance of her accomplished mother, had made great proficiency in both the solid and ornamental branches. Although she had travelled much with her parents, and for one of her years had seen much of the gay world, though admiring eyes had gazed on her, and flattery's seductive voice had been breathed in her ear, she still retained that sweet simplicity and love of nature, which ever spring from a pure heart.

Mr. Charles Howard, her mother's brother,—resided in a distant city, but, owing to a slight misunderstanding between himself and Mr. Dalton, (the nature of which will not at all interest my readers,) the families had never been on terms of intimacy, and until, within a few months had not visited, when, Mr. Howard, in com-

pliance with his sister's earnest request, had spent a few days with them at their delightful home. He had ever fondly loved his sister, and the attachment was warmly returned by her, so that a satisfactory explanation of the misunderstanding which had occasioned the breach was highly gratifying to both, and they only regretted that reconciliation had been so long postponed. Mr. Howard was delighted with the genius, beauty and accomplishments of Louisa, and could not forbear contrasting the graceful modesty of her manners, with the lofty bearing and haughty affectation of his own beloved child; and when he had urged an acceptance of his invitation, it had been with a hope of benefitting her, not less, than with a desire for the congenial society of his interesting niece. He was aware that his daughter, having seen only rustic beauties, had imbibed a foolish, but strong prejudice against those whose lot was cast without the pale of a populous city, and he forbore making any comments upon their expected guest, as he wished to witness the surprise of Emily, when she should discover the superiority of her country cousin.—

At every mention of the visit, the fallen countenance of Emily betrayed to him how unwelcome it was, and he well knew that she was bitterly anticipating many a humiliating mortification, and trying position to which her visitor must expose her. She dared not complain to her father, for she understood his views too well to expect sympathy; and she also knew that he would acquire of her, every possible attention upon her cousin.

The expected day at length arrived, and with a sickening heart, Emily, for the first time in her life, beheld a stage coach stop before her father's mansion. As she had a great aversion to such vehicles, she could restrain herself no longer, and forgetting all fears of her father's displeasure, with a scornful manner and a distressed tone, she exclaimed,

"A dusty stage coach! oh! papa, how could you doom me to such annoyances, and all, for the sake of a miserable country girl? What on earth will the Wilmots say?"

The color mounted to the temples of Mr. Howard, and Emily's cheek flushed beneath the harshest look of reproof which she had ever seen on his usually benevolent face. As she reluctantly rose to receive her guest, he coldly said,

"Emily, don't trouble yourself; I will do the civilities, as I cannot bear to see my daughter welcoming with honied words and a smile on her lip, one, who in her heart she despises, thus, acting the double part of falsehood and hypocrisy."

"She has not come after all," said Mr. Howard, as the stage door was thrown open; but instantly he recognized her lovely features, shaded by a large bonnet. As he assisted her in alighting, he could scarce repress an expression of surprise at her grotesque appearance, while she ingeniously said,

"I am glad to see you, dear uncle, but no doubt you are surprised at my travelling equipage. Do not remove my baggage, as, perhaps, you will not approve of the assumed character which circumstances compel me to act, if I remain with you."

She then explained all in regard to the letter, and what had been overheard by the bearer, and closed by saying, that, since she had sent compliments, she thought best to come; but if such a part as she proposed to act would be in the least unpleasant to him, she would unhesitatingly desist.

"By no means!" replied her uncle, "your plot is excellent, and though I can scarce bear to see you do violence to the refinement of your feelings, and thus veil your superior loveliness, yet, I doubt not, it is one that will greatly assist in curing the serious faults of my child, faults, which conceal her every virtue, and I will assist you to the utmost of my power."

During all this time, peeping from the window above, was poor Emily, and as she witnessed the dismounting, the removal of

baggage &c., her appearance was quite as laughable as that of her cousin's, and her remarks much more so.

"O horrible!" she exclaimed, raising both hands, and looking as if she scarce knew whether to laugh or cry, as Louisa first made her appearance, "what a large bonnet! and as to her outside dress, I really believe it is her old father's big farmer coat. Well, well, papa need not have feared smiling lips and honied words from me; for hypocrite as he thinks me, I could not have assumed them, but should have laughed in spite of myself, in her face, which of course, is as big and homely as her bonnet. The provoking creature! what assurance! do see her lean on his arm! and the baggage is, I am sure, precisely like that of the fat Irish women, who always come to service in a stage coach, with just such an old band-box, tied up in a rag; only she has got a rusty umbrella. I suppose she thought *mabby* her cousin Emily had none, and this would be *jest* the thing to *kiver* us both in our rainy walks. 'Tis too bad, too bad," and tears began to flow.

At this moment, Sir Edward Walton—the son of a wealthy marquis, who was visiting at Mr. Wilmot's—was announced, and hastily drying her tears, and arranging her becoming dress with studied negligence, she proceeded to the drawing room where he was awaiting her. A look of undisguised admiration from him rewarded her trouble, and forgetting all her anxieties in regard to her country cousin, she was soon rapturously listening to his glowing and refined conversation.

In the meantime, Louisa had been busily engaged in decorating, or rather disfiguring herself for the pursuance of her plan. Her beautiful brown hair had been tightly drawn back from her forehead, and its luxuriant tresses confined with an immense tortoise shell comb; directly across her fair brow, was bound a row of short, stiff, artificial curls, secured by a black fillet, which was tied back of the ear with a bright pink bow. Her dress, which in no ways fitted her elegant form, was of calico, gaily striped with red and green; the waist encircled by a red sash, fastened with an old fashioned brass belt-buckle. To complete the arrangements, a pair of mits encased her delicate hands, and green shoes sat loosely on her feet.

While Sir Edward and Emily were still enjoying their charming *tete-a-tete*, the door was thrown open, and the glowing country lassie stood courtesying before them. Emily was so shocked she was unable to rise; but not at all discomfited, Miss Louisa approached, and throwing her arms about her neck, imprinted a smack on her cheek which resounded through the room like the bursting of a bottle of beer; and without taking breath, she exclaimed,

"I told you I'd come, dear cousin Emily, and I meant to. Ever since my uncle Charles was at our house, I've been wanting to. He told me all about you, but he never so much as told me you had a brother," advancing to Sir Edward with extended hand, saying in an under tone, "well, so much the better."

Poor Emily vainly essayed to speak, and Sir Edward, noting her embarrassment, with assumed gravity, while he took the extended hand, informed her of her mistake.

"O, pardon me," she replied, starting back; and then eyeing them both in the face, she said, "but you look as near alike as two peas, only Miss Emily is so pale." and marching across the room with the air of one perfectly at home, and fixing her eyes on a rich velvet covered easy-chair she said, "what an elegant cheer; but I spose you've no objections to my sitting in it, now I've got on my best new gown. And so comfortable too!" she continued, as she threw herself into it; and placing her hands on her knees, with her mouth half open: she stared about the room, and freely expressed her admiration of its embellished beauties, declaring it was unlike anything she had ever dreamed of. At length, as if recollecting herself, she started up, and said,



"But, come, Emily, where is the pian-nay your father told me about? I'd like to see *such* a wonderful thing, that speaks music right out;" and familiarly seizing her hand, she continued, "come, don't be so stupid; you know you have got to show me everything new, and that will be no small task, for everything in a city is new to us country folks. I *suppose* I shall be asked to plenty of frolics, candy-scrapes and quiltings, and all that sort of thing, and I've brought lots of pretty clothes to wear. I know you will be quite proud of me, and as to the beaux, why, up where I live, they think I am—but there, I won't brag—you'll see what I can do."

At this juncture, Sir Edward, whose generosity would not allow of his torturing Miss Emily, bade them "good morning" and withdrew, though it must be admitted, he had enjoyed the simplicity of the little rustic.

"What a pity!" he said to himself as he turned away, "that such a pretty little creature," (for despite of her disguises she was beautiful) "with eyes soft as the dove's, and teeth of pearls, half concealed by such sweet lips, and a complexion whose purity might excite the envy of even the beautiful Emily Howard, what a pity that she is so ignorant, and so singularly devoid of taste in her personal adornings! And her voice! despite the coarse things it uttered, its musical sweetness thrilled my heart! Well is it for her, that she is under the protection of as influential a man as Mr. Howard; for in this vile city, possessed of such fresh beauty connected with such ignorance of the ways of the world, it were next to impossible that she should escape unharmed, from the seductive wiles of some one of those monsters, who are ever on the alert to lure from virtue's path the young and innocent."

"This is only the commencement," sighed the discomfited Emily, as she pressed her pillow after the first day of embarrassments and mortifications had passed, "and I know not where it will end; I anticipated *full* enough, but her verdancy *far, far* exceeds it all. It will ruin me, I am sure it will, and something must be done. Tomorrow I will reason with her; she is quite pretty—very pretty—and, if I can only induce her to lay aside that gigantic comb, and those odious curls, and do her hair in *something* of style; and then, with a little altering, one of my dresses might fit her nicely; and the mitts and shoes, certainly must be disposed of, and then, I am sure she will appear quite like a lady—no, not a lady, but quite decent, I mean. But her foolish palaver, that is worse than all; what can I do?" and the poor girl finding there was so much to be done, despairingly sobbed herself to sleep.

The following morning she was awakened to her troubles by Louisa, who, without ceremony entered her sleeping apartment, exclaiming,

"Heigho! asleep yet? what say for a walk?"

Emily would have shaken her off, and resumed her slumbers, had not the thought occurred to her, that in a walk at such an hour, she would not be likely to encounter any of her fashionable friends; and hastily rising, she was soon equipped.

Choosing a retired, but pleasant avenue, she was carelessly proceeding along, when her attention was arrested by a gentleman, whose elegant figure she could not mistake. It was no other than Sir Edward Walton, the very one whom, above all others, she dreaded; and drawing her veil closely over her face, she would have proceeded without noticing him, had not Louisa cried out,

"Not so fast, Emily! here is the very same young fellow who was at your house yesterday; he is walking all alone, and he looks wishful, as if he wanted to go with us. 'Here, Mr. — what is your name, we are taking a walk too, and as you are going the same way, why not go with us?'"

"With pleasure," replied Sir Edward, biting his lips, "I never refuse the escort of ladies."

"How very pretty," said Louisa, and as he smilingly extended his jewelled hand, their eyes met.

But! notwithstanding the part she was playing, she was extremely modest, and her eyes fell, while a modest blush o'erspread her cheek, which was beautiful in the eyes of Sir Edward, although he could not explain such susceptibility, from one, who would hail a stranger, and ask him to walk with her. At all events, thought he, such mingling of simplicity and modesty is rare, and therefore interesting, and just for novelty's sake, he resolved to pursue her acquaintance, and try to draw her out.

In vain he sought to engage Miss Howard in conversation; she was so pained and embarrassed, she could reply only by monosyllables, but the light-hearted Louisa chatted on right merrily, apparently entirely unconscious of the trouble she was giving her companion.

As they advanced into open space, Sir Edward passionately called the attention of the ladies to the rising orb of day, and with rich golden hues the eastern horizon.

"'Tis very pretty," faintly replied Emily, while Louisa, betrayed into forgiveness by her passionate love of the sublime, warmly reiterated,

"Pretty! how tame the expression! it is sublimely beautiful! Look again, dear Emily, what work of art can equal nature's sweet adornings! how rich, how glorious, are the varied hues and shades." For a moment she gazed, lost in admiration, while Sir Edward viewed with surprise, and an interest amounting almost to tenderness, her intellectual face, beaming with the poetic enthusiasm of her feelings. As she turned her soul-lit eyes upon him, his tender gaze recalled her senses, and again her eyes fell and a deep blush o'erspread her cheeks.

Emily was no less surprised than Sir Edward, and pleased that she had made a favorable impression on his mind (which she could not help seeing, though she believed it momentary) she half resolved to let pride alone, love her for what she was, and independently brave public opinion.—But alas! pride had gained too strong a hold upon her heart; and during the reception of morning callers, she found herself as much annoyed as on the previous day.

Immediately after dinner, she took the arm of Louisa, and drawing her away, said, "Come, let us go to the dressing room and prepare for evening."

"You don't mean for *me* to prepare," said Louisa, eyeing herself with a look of satisfaction; "I have got on my best, and I am sure I look pretty;" and she placed herself before the mirror, did not you see that young feller, that walked with us, stare at me; I know he was pleased."

"You look well for the country, but city people dress differently, and when you are with them, you should try to imitate them both in dress and manners, lest, by singularity, you might attract too much attention."

"I have no sort of objections to attracting attention," replied Louisa drily.

"Well, then, to please me, will you not allow the dressing maid to fix your hair a little more like mine?" implored Emily.

"Just as you please, but then, if it should not be becoming, it must be refitted, and all that trouble will have been for nothing."

"Never mind the trouble, and I well know you will be satisfied."

As the maid removed the comb, and unbound her shining tresses, Emily gazed in astonishment, ever and anon exclaiming,

"What a pity, to confine such splendid hair! Only look, Celia, did you ever see anything one half so beautiful?" and beautiful indeed did she look to the delighted Emily, when its arrangement was tastefully completed.

"Ay, now," said Emily, "you look sweetly," and with an air of condescension, she for the first time kissed her, adding, "I shall be quite proud of you;" and then, as if a

new idea had occurred to her, although in reality she had been pondering it all the morning, she exclaimed, "oh, Celia! if we could only dress alike, and, indeed we can, for there are my two blue dresses, exactly alike, only one is silk and the other cashmere. Go bring them immediately. 'Tis quite a romantic idea!"

As Celia departed, Louisa, who had been twisting her head before the mirror, turned and in a dissatisfied voice said,

"What a botch Celia has made of my hair! I did not like to say it to her, for she took such pains; but I've no notion of wearing it, not I."

In vain Emily expostulated; with provoking gravity, and quite a show of impatience, she gathered it up in its former style, mounted her big comb and artificial curls, and arranged the fillet and bow.

"There now," said she, "don't you think it looks better, and far more becoming?"

"I am sure it does not," scornfully replied Emily, while tears of vexation filled her eyes. "It is ridiculous in the extreme, nothing like style about it."

"Who cares for style!" said Louisa contemptuously, "nobody but city folks, who cover their faces with hair till they look like monkeys, cramp up their feet, squeeze their insides out, tie a hump of cotton wool on their backs, and then because its fashionable, think they look first rate, and really despise a lady from the country, who has sufficient independence to wear what best becomes her, without regard to the fashions."

Convinced how vain her attempts at modernizing were, Emily cast an angry look at her, and left the room, shutting the door violently.

"I do believe, dear uncle," said Louisa, as she encountered him in the garden, "that Emily is sufficiently punished. She is really very unhappy at my obstinacy, and my heart aches with pity, even while I torment her. I have forgiven her a thousand times for the few tears her thoughtless remarks occasioned me."

"I appreciate the generosity of your motives," replied her uncle, "but this fault has gained too strong a hold upon Emily, to be easily overcome. If I can but reclaim her from the influence of those silly Wilmots, I shall be satisfied. I know it is painful to you, as to me, but if you will bear a little longer, she must come to her senses."

In half an hour after this conversation, Mr. Howard, Emily and Louisa were started on a shopping expedition; Emily fully determined to recognize none of her fashionable friends, if so unfortunate as to meet them; her position was very much like that of a young child, who sometimes shuts his eyes, thinking by so doing he screens himself from observation.

"O, papa!" cried she earnestly, as they stopped before a spacious and elegant store, "this is no place for us."

"And why not, my daughter? Have I not often heard you say you preferred it to any in the city—that Mr. Courtland and clerks were gentlemanlike and accommodating,—and do you not generally trade here?"

The fact was, Mr. Courtland, who was indeed a finished gentleman, had been charmed with the beauty of Emily, not less than her well-filled purse, and always foremost in welcoming her, had delicately bestowed on her many of those flattering attentions, so pleasing to the heart of woman.

As the party entered, Emily slunk behind her father; but Louisa pulled her sleeve, saying,

"Only look, dear cousin Emily! what lots of pretty things! Not much like the stores up where I live, I can tell you;—why, there they have pork, cheese, corn, molasses, and cod-fish, besides their calicoes, tapes, needles, and what not; don't they, uncle Charles? But this is a much prettier way, all calicoes and furbelows. What an elegant lamp! well, I never!" and she



closely inspected the chandelier—"why, it's really worth twenty-five cents to come here, if it's only to look at the pretty things."

"Good evening, Miss Howard," said Mr. Courtland, bowing politely, and affecting not to note her embarrassment; "are there any goods I can show you this evening?"

"No, she don't want any," replied Louisa, stepping forward, "but I'd like to buy a new gown."

The remarks of a country rustic were not entirely new to the dealer, and experience had taught self-command; so without changing countenance, though he secretly wondered that the fashionable Emily Howard should have so vulgar a relation, he courteously asked—

"What shall I show you, madam? silks, de laines—"

"Calico, first-rate, handsome calico," interrupted Louisa.

"I would like to look at your nice prints," chimed in the affected voice of a fashionably-attired young lady, languishingly seating herself on a stool by the side of Louisa, and ungloving her delicate hand.

The prints were produced, with the usual commendation of shop-keepers, such as new styles, elegant patterns, fast colors, unexceptionable prints, &c., addressed alternately to the two inspectors.

"Prints! prints!" said Louisa; "I asked for calico."

"This is the article, madam," gravely replied Mr. Courtland.

"Well, that's a funny name for calico; but these are not half lively enough; why, they look just like my old faded wash gown, and would do better for my grandmother, than for a young girl like me. I like your rael dashy calico, or prints, as you call um."

The young lady cast a scornful look upon the speaker, and gathered her widespread, costly garments about her, as if she feared contamination.

"Look here, cousin Emily," continued Louisa, "do tell me what to buy."

"Assist your cousin in a choice," said Mr. Howard; and Emily, who had purposefully kept at a distance, was forced to approach.

At the sound of Mr. Howard's voice, the lady on the stool had raised her eyes, and immediately discovered her to be the before-mentioned Mrs. Wilmot's eldest daughter, and one of her most particular friends. With a formal bow for Mr. Howard, and a chilling smile for Emily, she turned to Mr. Courtland with—"I see nothing that quite pleases me," and then minced out of the store.

"O look, Emily!" said Louisa, following her with her eyes; "what a widdle-waddle piece of work that girl makes of walking."

"Why, Louisa," said Mr. Howard, smiling, "that is what they call graceful."

"Just about as graceful as our old ducks. You city folks know nothing of grace. I only wish you could see Mary Lee, the milk-maid, trip along: that's all grace—grace without effort—perfectly *natral*, too."

But it will not do for me to be thus minute, lest I might weary my readers. Each succeeding day brought new trials and mortifications to Emily, and it appeared to her as if her father's house had never been so thronged with the fashion of the city.

Sir Edward Walton spent much time with them, and it was rumored that he was paying his addresses to Miss Howard. In vain did she look for a confirmation of the report. She was certain he was deeply interested in her, and it is no less certain that for his sake she would have renounced an absent, but not less worthy lover—not that she loved Sir Edward better, but then, he was the son of a marquis, and above all, one whom the high-headed Wilmots were aspiring, or rather manœuvring to captivate. But alas! for their schemes; Sir Edward was not one to be entrapped by art, since his travels in foreign countries, and his knowledge of the fashionable world, had sickened him of intriguing mamas or affected misses. *Miss Howard* was charmed

with Emily's beauty and accomplishments; and, had she appeared a little, or rather much more naturally, there is no telling what might have happened. As it was, he had never once thought of marrying her. So fastidious was he, that his most intimate friends already accounted him a bachelor; and he, despite of his domestic tastes, and admiration of woman, sometimes feared lest he should never find the beau ideal of his imagination, in which case he would most assuredly fulfil his friends' predictions.

The anniversary of Emily's birth-day was fast approaching, and sincerely did she hope that Louisa's visit would be completed before its arrival. Alas! the day came round, and Louisa was still there. In the early part of the day she had occasion to go to Emily's room, where she found her reclining on the sofa, weeping bitterly.

"Why, dear Emily!" she exclaimed, "what can be the matter?"

Emily rudely pushed her away, saying, "Leave me alone; I am so tried and unhappy, I do not wish to see you."

"Tried and unhappy! and on your birth-day, too!" interposed Louisa, compassionately; "is there nothing I can do to relieve you?"

"If you could, you would not," said Emily, pettishly, "you are so obstinate."

Louisa was grieved, but not offended; and in tones of earnestness she sought to assure Emily of her mistake.

"Well, then, supposing I tell you, that you are the cause of my trouble."

"I the cause of your trouble! Why, Emily, what on earth can you mean?"

"But you will be angry, and will go to papa with it."

"Indeed I will not. Who ever saw me angry?"

"Well, then, I am weeping simply because—because—my friends who come to celebrate this day, will laugh at your—your odd dress."

"But why cry for that? they can't make me cry; I don't care for *um* one cent."

"But you and I differ; and to know that my cousin must be laughed at, will make me miserable all day long."

"O, cousin, what a strangely disinterested girl you are;—but it shows how dearly you love me, and since it is your birth-day, you shall have your own way, and I will promise to do every thing just as you tell me."

That same night a large select company was assembled in the splendidly illuminated halls of Mr. Howard. Sir Edward Walton was seated between the two Misses Wilmot, when the elder remarked—

"I really hope that rustic cousin will be here, it will be so amusing to see her manœuvre. And Emily, too—why, she turned nineteen different colors when I happened to meet them at Courtland's. How hard they try to be genteel: but it's of no use, if they allow such vulgar visitors. Why, one such encounter must convince every well-bred person of their low origin. I know of several that would have dropped them long ago, but the silly things give such splendid parties."

At that moment Emily, who had spent many hours in dressing and drilling her cousin, presented her to her guests.

"What a charming woman!" said Sir Edward; "but bless me! 'tis the country girl, metamorphosed truly. How sweetly she looks in that simple white muslin, and that white rose in her beautiful hair!"

Louisa tried (or appeared to try) to make her entrance as she had been instructed, but after two or three awkward attempts, she sunk into the first empty chair, saying despairingly—"There, I can't do it, Emily, and it's of no use to try."

A half-suppressed titter ran through the apartments, and all eyes were turned scrutinizingly upon her—Sir Edward's in pity and admiration; for he saw, or imagined he saw, a painful blush o'erspread her cheek at her awkward situation.

"I thought you told me she was a gawky-

looking country girl," said the younger Miss Wilmot, to her sister.

"And so she is, only Emily has been seeking to disguise the fact, by rigging her up in her cast-off clothes. How disgusting! But then what is the use—she has shown out so soon?"

"Why don't you play something or other?" asked Louisa. "Why, up where I live—there 'tis again—pardon me, Emily, I forgot I was not to name the country; I only meant it was most dreadful dull here, sitting stock still, and staring at one another. It's what I call a Quaker meeting,—*jist* no celebration at all."

"Why, Louisa," said Mr. Howard, "our friends are enjoying conversation."

"Well, then, I should think they would talk loud enough so I can hear them, for I really begin to think those are two girls there (pointing to the Wilmots) are poking fun at me. If I'd worn my big *ilegant* comb, what cost my mother twelve dollars, and my striped gown, I should have expected to have been laughed at, for Emily here told me so; but now I don't see what 'tis you find, being as how I am dressed as fashionable as any *on* you, though, to be sure, I look a deal prettier in my own clothes. But there 'tis; I love my cousin, and I guess you'd thought she loved me too, if you'd seen how she cried and took on, for fear I'd get laughed at; and so I told her to rig me up *jist* as she pleased, though I could hardly keep from crying, too, to think how queer I should look."

At that moment Sir Edward, who really pitied Emily, who sat like a statue, proposed music, and prevailed on a young lady, whom he knew to be well skilled, to take her seat at the piano.

After the conclusion of her admirable performance, Miss Wilmot was invited, who replied in Latin—"Take away that country nuisance, and I will."

"I will withdraw, and save him the trouble," said Louisa, in the same tongue.

Miss Wilmot started and reddened; while Sir Edward, almost confounded, gazed alternately at the two.

"Please, gentle lady, be a little more careful in future," said Louisa drily; "some apples are green when ripe."

Quite discomfited, Miss Wilmot seated herself, and wishing to show off, attempted a very beautiful, but difficult Italian piece, but not having practised sufficiently, and feeling a little disturbed at what had transpired, she failed utterly.

"Now," thought Louisa, "is my turn;" and stepping gaily forward, with a musical laugh, she resumed the seat which Miss Wilmot had left. As her delicate fingers swept the notes, every lover of music gathered around her, and when, without apparent effort, she had successfully completed the music on which the now mortified Miss Wilmot had failed, every voice was earnest in entreating her to continue.

"What a mysterious angel she is!" thought Sir Edward, as he viewed her with rapturous devotion; "what grace of form and movements! what splendid hair! and, above all, what accomplishments! I half—yes, quite—suspect her of a plot! Ay, yes, I have it now—she is no rustic, but more than a match for the finest lady here."

At that moment she sang to a plaintive air with her mellow, touching voice, and Sir Edward was completely subdued; not that excellent music was a new thing to him, by no means—but then the conquering little god had aimed a successful dart, that's it.

"Do not again assume your rustic manners," said Mr. Howard to Louisa, as she affected a polite escape from the importunities of her admirers; "for by this time Emily understands it all, and I am sure is quite disgusted with the Wilmots."

While they were speaking, the smiling Emily advanced, and shaking her finger at Louisa, affectionately, said—

"You are caught at last, my precious cousin! When you perform your next comedy, I advise you to take the stage, as I have no taste for such cruel theatricals."



Do see those insulting Wilmots—how mortified they are. You served them right—and the noble Sir Edward Walton is, I am sure, in love with their 'country nuisance.' O charming! charming! Now they will have a chance to envy instead of despise. But here he comes, laughing right merrily."

"A truly delightful comedy, Miss Dalton," said he; "but I like the closing scene best; and, Miss Howard, judging from your happy face, our tastes are not entirely dissimilar."

"And only think, Sir Edward!" exclaimed Emily, "how cruel, to keep me in ignorance of the plot, even my own tender-hearted papa all the time enjoying my mortification—indeed, I suspect him of conspiracy. But there it is; I half conceive their motive, and I suppose I must feign a cure, for fear of another bitter dose. O Louisa, that elegant chair and piannay."

By this time the whole company had learned that the country rustic was an assumed part, and were fast and loud in their expressions of admiration of her superior grace and beauty. Some laughingly repeated—"There Emily, I can't do it, and it's no use to try;" others—"some apples are green when ripe;" and others still—"take away the country nuisance." Some praised her well-spoken Latin, others her Italian performance, while peals of merry laughter reverberated through the apartments. The humiliated Wilmots, whose insulting remarks had not been at all private, now saw themselves objects of ridicule, and as early as possible, made their escape.

The remainder of the evening was delightful to all parties, especially to Sir Edward, who bestowed an almost undivided attention upon Louisa, becoming more and more pleased with her grace of manners and conversation, so entirely devoid of the artificial. Emily felt no pang of envy at this monopoly, but rather triumphed in her cousin's success,—ever and anon whispering to her happy father, "What a sweetly matched couple—how admirably adapted—how intelligent and how happy they look—the invincible Sir Edward is conquered at last—O charming! charming!" her favorite expression of delight.

After the conclusion of the festivities, she assured her father and cousin that this had been the most joyous birth-day anniversary she had ever known. The tears of morning, like showers in April, had been chased away by the beaming sun of happiness, and had left no impress.

On the following day she read with transport a letter from her before-mentioned absent lover, containing intelligence of the success of his expedition, and a promise of speedy return, and withal, couched in such winning, affectionate terms, as to awaken the slumbering, but not extinguished flame in her heart. Long she wept over her past ingratitude, in having well nigh forgotten one, who, for her sake, had forsaken home and friends, and nobly braved the perils of the ocean and dangers of a sickly foreign clime, in order to render his fortune equal to her own, since his lofty soul shrunk from dependency, and burned with impatience to distinguish himself from the grovelling fortune-hunters, who ever beset a beautiful heiress—and such was Emily Howard.

And here we leave such minute details, and trust to the imagination of the reader to portray the joyous return, the two happy bridal which followed, the transport of the parents, the travels on the continent, the still-increasing affection of Sir Edward for his charming bride, and her flattering reception by his English friends; and, above all, the entire reform of the now happy Emily, and the delightful seasons passed by the parties in pleasant, and often laughable reminiscences, among the quiet groves of Mr. Dalton's sweet country home."

[The following was written by the wife of the Rev. Dr. Judson, missionary in Burmah, who was formerly known as "Fanny Forrester," and in December last presented him a daughter. It is one of her most beautiful effusions.]

### My Bird.

BY FANNY FORESTER.

Ere last year's moon had left the sky,  
A birdling sought my Indian nest,  
And folded, oh so lovingly,  
Her tiny wings upon my breast.

From morn till evening's purple tinge,  
In winsome helplessness she lies;  
Two rose leaves, with a silken fringe,  
Shut softly on her starry eyes.

There's not in Ind a lovelier bird;  
Broad earth owns not a happier nest:  
O God, thou hast a fountain stirred,  
Whose waters never more shall rest.

This beautiful, mysterious thing,  
This seeming visitant from heaven,  
This bird with the immortal wing,  
To me—to me, thy hand has given.

The pulse first caught its tiny stroke,  
The blood its crimson hue from mine;  
This life, which I have dared invoke,  
Henceforth is parallel with thine.

A silent awe is in my room—  
I tremble with delicious fear;  
The future, with its light and gloom,  
Time and Eternity are here.  
Doubts—hopes, in eager tumult rise;  
Hear, O my God, one earnest prayer:  
Room for my bird in Paradise,  
And give her angel plumage there.

MAULMAIN, January, 1848.

### TO CHILDREN.

Sweet things! blest things! to look on you  
Eyes that are in their wane  
Grow bright—and hearts at ebb of age  
Fill with life's tide again.

And yet not age, nor death should touch,  
If human love might save;  
But *stronger* is the love that blights  
And gathers to the grave.

We know that you the angels love—  
(They love all gentle things,)  
And often o'er you fondly stoop  
And spread their viewless wings.

And tenderly their starry eyes  
Watch you by night and day,  
And sweetly as they smile on you,  
So you, on us, away.

And oh! should He who smiles on all,  
And loves both young and old—  
Should the good shepherd take his lambs,  
And bear them to his fold;

Should He who gave these buds of love—  
Who gives—and maketh lorn—  
Leave us like withered stems till eve,  
And take them in the morn;

We still, oh God! would trust his love,  
Who once, in form like them,  
Slept on a woman's yearning breast,  
A babe in Bethlehem;

Who writes, in flowers, upon the earth,  
And stars in Heaven above,  
And smiles and tears, in human souls,  
Bless'd characters of love;

Who Hope hath given to Death—as dawn  
To thickest dark he gave;  
And caused that still the new year's flowers  
Grow on the old year's grave;

Who joy can bring from grief, as calm  
Succeeds the wind's fierce wars  
As winter's tears bring summer leaves,  
And night the joy of stars!

Who from these children's steps, the thorns  
Of grief and doubt, and care,  
Can kindly take—or for their peace  
As kindly plant them there;

Through regions and with weeping storms,  
Dark wood, and frowning hill,  
Or valley bright as angel dreams,  
Can guide them at his will,

And lead them on in peace, with joy  
And singing on their way;  
Till at the last, their shining path  
Is lost in perfect day.

[Original.]

### WE MUST MEET AS STRANGERS.

MEET AS STRANGERS! I'll obey!  
And return thy apathy;  
Lip, and eye, no more shall tell  
Of changeless truth, the heart may feel.

Meet as strangers! yes, 'tis best!  
It shall be; thou must be blest:  
I know thy wish—to 'fate' I bow:  
To love thee, were a mockery now.

Meet as strangers! ever meet:  
I'll teach this heart to act deceit;  
To practice stern and cold neglect,  
And learn all kindness to forget.

Meet as strangers! 'mid the crowd,  
When thy spirit is not bow'd;  
By a grief thou must conceal,  
Based upon another's woe.

Meet as strangers! while thy path  
Is strewn with choicest joys of earth—  
Forgetful they will pass away—  
(Thy brightest hopes will know decay.)

Not as strangers: will we meet;  
When thy reckless wayward feet  
Has tested life's dread path of thorns,  
Betrayed, forsaken, mid its wrongs.

We'll meet as friends! when all forsake,  
And thy proud heart is desolate;  
When mid the cold and heartless throng  
Thy name's assailed by slander's tongue.

Oh, then a friend! thou'lt let me be,  
And spurn no more this heart from thee!  
And though the world be all estranged,  
Aye, one will still remain unchanged.

### THE SNOW-DROP.

With head reclin'd the Snow-drop see!  
The first of Flora's progeny,  
In virgin modesty appear,  
To hail and welcome in the year.

Fearless of Winter, it defies  
The rigor of inclement skies,  
And early hastens forth to bring  
The tidings of approaching Spring.

Though simple in its dress and plain,  
It ushers in a beauteous train,  
And claims, how gay soe'er they be,  
The merit of precedence.

All that the gay or sweet compose,  
The pink, the violet, and the rose,  
In fair succession as they blow,  
Their glories to the Snow-drop owe.

### THE GOBLET OF LIFE.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Filled is Life's goblet to the brim;  
And though my eyes with tears are dim,  
I see its sparkling bubbles swim,  
And chaunt this melancholy hymn,  
With solemn voice and slow,  
No purple flowers—no garlands green  
Conceal the goblet's shade or sheen,  
Nor maddening draughts of Hippocrene,  
Like gleams of sunshine, flash between  
The leaves of misletoe.

This goblet wrought with curious art,  
Is filled with waters that upstart,  
With the deep fountains of the heart,  
By strong convulsion rent apart,  
Are running all to waste;  
And, as it mantling passes round,  
With fennel is it wreathed and crowned,  
Whose seed and foliage sun-embrown'd,  
Are in its waters steeped and drowned,  
And give a bitter taste.

Above the humbler plants it towers,  
The fennel with its yellow flowers;  
And in an earlier age than ours,  
Was gifted with the wondrous powers  
Lost vision to restore:  
It gave new strength and fearless mood,  
And gladiators fierce and rude  
Mingled it in their daily food;  
And he who battled and subdued,  
A wreath of fennel wore.

Then, in Life's goblet freely press  
The leaves that give it bitterness,  
Nor prize the colored waters less,  
For, in thy darkness and distress,  
New lights and strength they give.  
For he who has not learned to know  
How false its sparkling bubbles show,  
How bitter are the drops of woe,  
With which its brim may overflow,

The prayer of Ajax was for light!  
Through all the dark and desperate fight,  
The blackness of the noonday night,  
He asked but the return of sight  
To know his foeman's face.  
Let our unceasing, earnest prayer  
Be, too, for light; and strength to bear  
Our portion of the weight of care,  
That rushes into dumb despair  
One half the human race.

O suffering, sad humanity!  
O ye afflicted ones, who lies  
Steeped to the lips in misery,  
Long, and yet afraid to die,  
Ye have been sorely tried!  
I pledge you in your cup of grief  
Where floats the fennel's bitter leaf?  
The battle of our life is brief,  
The alarm—the struggle—the relief—  
Then sleep we side by side.



Virginia's Rebecca.

Pocahontas having renounced the religion of her ancestors, professed the christian faith in the small rude church at Jamestown, and received the name of Rebecca. Captain Smith pronounces her "the first christian ever of that nation, the first Virginian that ever spake English." Again he says, "In London divers courtiers and others my acquaintances have gone with me to see her, that generally concluded God had a great hand in her conversion."

Not thou, the red browed heroine, whose breast  
Screened the brave captive from the axe's gleam:  
Not Pocahontas, loved, renowned, caressed,  
But meek Rebecca is my gentle theme.

In truth she was a nut brown maid,—a child  
Of tawny lineage, but of aspect bright;  
A sunny gleam that through the woodlands wild  
Ran freely on in her own path of light:—

A golden arrow darting from the bow;  
A song-bird warbling in the secret shade:  
A mountain stream in whose meandering flow  
The depth of heaven its own pure blue surveyed.

Star of Virginia, in her darkest hour  
Her joy, her theme of glory and of song;  
Her wild red-rose that in the Stuart's bower  
Shed grace, not took it, from the courtly throng.

Her, her I sing not:—and yet her I sing,  
Freed from earth-worship, cleansed from rites obscene;  
Who from unnumbered gods to Zion's King  
Escaping, waves her palm of deathless green.

She prays,—celestial brightness gilds her face,  
And to resplendence fades her olive dye;—  
She prays,—the howling demons of her race,  
Bewildered, from the dazzling vision fly.

With folded arms before the font she stood,  
Encircled by the hushed and reverent air;  
Her upward glance was a sweet hymn to God,  
Her downward look a soul-suffusing prayer.

The heavenly manna dropping from the shrine  
She gathered in her heart, and bending low,  
Bound her green leaf upon the Living Vine,  
And felt his fragrant shadow round her flow.

First convert of the West! The Indian child  
A christian matron stands, from whose sweet tongue  
Flows the pure stream of English undefiled,—  
Flows the deep anthem and eternal song.

She died afar: no pilgrim finds her tomb;  
Unknown the spot, yet holy is the ground:  
The Savior's breath there left its rich perfume,  
And angels keep their guardian watch around.

As Pocahontas, while these skies remain,  
Still shall our zodiac show the virgin sign:  
But as Rebecca, when yon stars shall wane,  
Yon heavens roll by, she as a star shall shine.

F. M. C.

Oh thou Eternal One! whose presence bright  
All space doth occupy—all motion guide;  
Unchanged through time's devastating flight,  
Thou only God! There is no God beside.  
Being above all beings! Mighty One!  
Whom none can comprehend, and none explore;  
Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone;  
Embracing all—supporting—ruling o'er—  
Being whom we call God—and know no more!

In its sublime research, Philosophy  
May measure out the ocean deep—may count  
The sands, or the sun's rays—but God! for Thee  
There is no weight nor measure! none can mount  
Up to thy mysteries. Reason's brightest spark,  
Though kindled by Thy light, in vain would try  
To trace Thy councils, infinite and dark;  
And though 'is lost ere thought can soar so high,  
E'en like past moments, in eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness did'st call  
First chaos, then existence. Lord on Thee  
Eternity had its foundation; all  
Sprung forth from Thee; of light, joy, harmony,  
Sole origin—all life, all beauty, Thine,  
Thy word created all and doth create;  
Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine.  
Thou art, and wert and shalt be glorious! great!  
Life giving, life-sustaining Potentate!

Thy chains the unmeasured universe surround,  
Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspired with breath!  
Thou the beginning with the end hast bound,  
And beautifully mingled life and death!  
As sparks mount upward from the fiery blaze,  
So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from Thee!  
And as the spangles in the sunny rays  
Shine round the silver snow, the pageantry  
Of heaven's bright army glitters in thy praise!

A million torches lighted by thy hand  
Wander unweary'd through the blue abyss;  
They own Thy power, accomplish Thy command;  
All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss;  
What shall we call them? Piles of crys all light?  
A glorious company of golden streams?  
Lamps of celestial ether burning bright?  
Suns, lighting systems with their joyous beams?  
But Thou, to those, art as the noon to night.

Yes! as a drop of water in the sea,  
All this magnificence in Thee is lost:—  
What are a thousand worlds to Thee?  
And what am I, when Heaven's unnumbered host,  
Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed  
In all the glory of sublimest thought,  
Is but an atom in the balance, weighed  
Against Thy greatness—is a cypher brought  
Against infinity? What am I then! Nought.

Nought!—But the effluence of Thy light, divine,  
Pervading worlds, hath reached my bosom too,  
Yes, in my spirit, doth Thy spirit shine,  
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.  
Nought? but I live and on hope's pinions fly,  
Eager towards Thy presence: for in Thee  
I live, and dwell, aspiring high,  
Even to the throne of Thy divinity.  
I am, O God, and surely thou must be!

Thou art! directing, guiding all! Thou art!  
Direct my understanding then to Thee;  
Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart;  
Though but an atom in immensity.  
Still I am something fashioned by Thy hand!  
I hold a middle rank 'twixt heaven and earth,  
On the last verge of mortal being stand,  
Close to the realms where Angels have their birth,  
Just on the boundary of the spirit land!

The chain of being is complete in me;  
In me is matter's last gradation lost,  
And the next step is spirit—Deity;  
I can command the lightning, and am dust!  
A monarch, and a slave; a worm, a God!  
Whence came I here, and how? This clod  
Lives surely through some higher energy;  
For from itself alone it could not be.

Creator! Yes! Thy wisdom and Thy word  
Created me! Thou source of life and good?  
Thou spirit of my spirit, and my Lord!  
Thy light, Thy love, in their bright plenitude  
Filled me with an immortal soul, to spring  
Over the abyss of death, and bade it wear  
The garments of eternal day, and wing  
Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere  
Even to its source, to Thee its Author, Thee.

A Mother's Love.

BY MITCHELL VAUL.

A mother's love!—The holiest prayer,  
That falls upon Jehovah's ear—  
Is uttered forth from out the soul  
Where pure affection hath control!  
Her prayers like holy incense rise  
Up to her God in Paradise,  
And he, in mercy, stoops to hear  
Her fond requests with list'ning ear;  
And grants, with face supremely mild,  
Protection to her infant child!  
And then she rises from her knee,  
With soul of light and purity,  
While grateful, thankful tears arise,  
And tremble on her soft, mild eyes,  
And more than ever feels assured  
She hath the help of God secured!

A mother's love!—A sound more clear  
Ne'er fell upon the mortal ear—  
Words sweeter than tongue hath exprest,  
Which swell with gratitude the breast—  
The softest notes that ever hung  
Or lingered on an angel's tongue,  
The purest thought that lifts the soul  
To break its adamantine goal,  
And wander from its mortal clay  
To regions of eternal day;—  
And only those in bliss above  
Can sing the praises of her love,  
And breathe into her sunny breast  
The promise of a coming rest!

To a wearied worker.

"Rest?"—Thou must not seek for rest  
Until thy task be done;  
Thou must not lay thy burthen down  
Till setting of the sun.

Thou must not weary of thy life,  
Nor scorn thy lowly lot,  
Nor cease to work, because such work  
Thy neighbor prizeth not.

Thou must not let thy heart grow cold,  
Nor hush each generous tone,  
Nor veil the bright love in thine eye;  
Thou must not live alone.

When others strive, thou too must help,  
And answer when they call;  
The power to love God gave to thee,  
Thou must employ for all.

"Freedom and rest" thou would'st have:  
Freedom is service meet  
And rest of soul is but a name  
For toil amid life's heat.

Unmoved to gaze upon the strife,  
Is not true liberty;  
To others thou must minister,  
Would'st thou be truly free.

In the outward world 'tis vain to seek  
The Eden thou would'st win:  
That ancient paradise is gone—  
Thine Eden is within.

"LITTLE BARK UPON THE WAVE."

BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

LITTLE bark upon the wave,  
Floating down the ocean, Time,  
I, for thee, large bounty crave  
In this simple, lowly rhyme.  
May the great Almighty Giver  
Lay his hand upon thy helm;  
Guide thee through Life's deep'ning river—  
Through the storms that overwhelm.

Laden now with pleasant dreams—  
Dreams like clouds upon the sky;  
Coming with the morning's beams—  
Fading when the evening's night;

And a cargo rich with feeling,  
While Affection hovers near,  
Gentle Hope, too, there is kneeling  
Down beside a sigh and tear!  
Safely to that other shore  
Calm and peaceful may'st thou glide,  
Furl thy sails, nor venture more  
O'er a dark and wrestling tide.  
Little bark, so sweetly freighted,  
See thy moorings are secure;  
By no adverse winds belated,  
Enter in—thy port is sure!

THE BRIDE OF CEYLON.

BY E. M. SIDNEY.

THE golden light of Eastern skies—  
The blue wave of the Indian sea—  
The bulbul, heaven-born, that floods  
The evening air with melody—  
The pearls that lie upon thy cheek,  
Like starlight upon shaded waters—  
Are scarce as beautiful as thou,  
The fairest rose of Ceylon's daughters!

Thy hair is darker than the night,  
When brooding o'er the silent seas—  
Thy voice is soft as sound of lute,  
Or songs in dreamy reveries—

The warm light of thy sunny clime  
Is colder than thy melting glances—  
And the dark beauty of thy cheek  
The richly roseate blush enhances.

Oh! Spain may talk of languid eyes—  
And France extol her virgins fair—  
New England boast that none with hers  
In purest beauty can compare—  
And Europe say the brightest maids  
Are those who look on Stamboul's waters—  
But one is lovelier than all,  
She is the rose of Ceylon's daughters!

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# THE DAUGHTER'S DREAM.

BY LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

The mother o'er her suffering boy  
At rayless midnight hung,  
A tear within her watching eye,  
A prayer upon her tongue.

Still, on another form she mused,  
So late with sorrow laid,  
Enclosed in coffin short and small,  
Beneath the church-yard's shade;

And shuddered at the boding thought  
Upon her reverie prest,  
That soon two turfy mounds might seal  
The jewels from her breast.

Yet, 'mid this hour of woe, she heard  
Her waking daughter's voice;  
"Oh! mother, mother, come to me,  
And at my dream rejoice,

My dream, so beautiful and blest!  
I climbed a mountain high,  
And there, behold! an open gate  
Far, in the clear blue sky,

And through that shining door came down  
My little brother dear,  
Who in yon new-made grave was laid  
With many a bitter tear.

His robes were glistering as the light,  
All pain had fled away,  
And a fair golden harp he bore,  
That well he skilled to play.

While hovering near, an angel guide  
Pressed on, in beauty rare,  
Still in his hand a vestment rich,  
Such as they both did wear;

They wrapped it round the feeble babe  
That there in cradle lies,  
And struggling with the fever-pain  
So sorely moans and cries.

They raised him gently in their arms,  
With more than mother's care,  
And straightway he became like them,  
As glorious, and as fair.

And then those three that heavenly gate  
Passed through, on pinions free,  
From whence the music of the skies  
Came floating down to me.

Oh mother! 'tis a blessed thing  
These darling babes to rear,  
That they may change to cherub forms  
In yonder starry sphere."

And bright the speaker's lip and eye  
Were kindling at the theme,  
For her clear brow enraptured caught  
The coloring of her dream.

But death was hasting on apace,  
And would not be denied;  
And soon that wasted infant lay  
His brother's grave beside.

Still by the lone and mournful hearth,  
The cheerful child would say—  
"Dear mother, think about the harp  
On which my brothers play;

Think of their garments glittering white,  
Think of their glorious charms,  
And that blest angel by their side,  
Who clasped them in his arms."

And so the spirit of a dream  
The parent's grief restrained,  
And childhood's simple, earnest heart  
A Christian's faith sustained. [Mother's]

## AN EPIGRAM ON ANACREON.

"Θαλλοὶ τετρακόρι' ἄνθος, Ἀνακρέων, ἀμφὶ σε κισσός."—κ. τ.

MAY clustering ivy round thy tomb,  
Oh, bard divine, Anacreon! flourish;  
And may the meadow's purple bloom  
Thine hallowed shrine for ever cherish.

May milky fountains issue forth,  
And stream in whiteness round thy slumbers,  
And luscious wine refresh the earth—  
Such wine as once inspired thy numbers!

That if a joy can reach the grave,  
Thou, loved one! may'st enjoy the treasure;  
Thou, who to life such rapture gave,  
And to fond love thy fondest measure!

Antipater Sidonius ex Anthol.

## Poetry.

### THE BOY'S LAST BEQUEST.

Half raised upon the dying couch, his hand  
Drooped on his mother's bosom, like a bud  
Which, broken from its parent stalk, adheres  
By some attenuated fibre. His thin hand  
From 'neath the downy pillow drew a book,  
And slowly pressed it to his bloodless lips:  
"Mother, dear mother, see your birth-day gift,  
Fresh and unsoiled. Yet have I kept your word,  
And ere I slept each night, and every morn,  
Did read its pages, with my simple prayer,  
Until this sickness came."

He paused, for breath  
Came scantily, and with toilsome strife.  
"Brother or sister have I none, or else  
I'd lay this Bible on their heart, and say,  
Come read it on my grave, among the flowers.  
So you who gave must take it back again,  
And love it for my sake."

"My son! My son!"  
Whispered the mourner in that tender tone  
Which woman in her sternest agony  
Commands, to soothe the pang of those she loves.  
"The soul! the soul! to whose charge yield you that?"  
"To God who gave it."—So that gentle soul,  
With a slight shudder, and a seraph smile,  
Left the pale clay for its Creator's arms. S. S. M.

### OUR HOME IS IN HEAVEN.

When sinks the sun behind the cloud  
That slumbers in the distant west;  
When evening shades the landscape shrouds,  
Calling earth's weary sons to rest,  
Then think thy home is not on earth,  
That spirits are of nobler birth.

When stars diffuse their gentle light,  
And spangle wide the vaulted skies,  
And like the eyes of cherubs bright,  
Watch while the world in darkness lies;  
Then think thou hast beyond the gloom,  
A heavenly home more bright than noon.

When midnight slumbers o'er thee roll,  
And dreams disturb thy restless mind,  
Or stir the fountains of the soul  
With thoughts of bliss none here can find—  
Then dream of heaven, thy future rest,  
Where spirits are forever blest.

When all the dreams of life are fled,  
Its joys, its pains, its hopes, its fears,  
And thou art numbered with the dead,  
As sleep the Prophets and the Seers;  
Then may some guardian angel come,  
And guide thy weary spirit home.

### THE INDIAN BOYS AND THE ICICLE.

A TRUE STORY.

"Mamma, we have found such a beautiful thing,"  
Exclaimed two Indian boys;  
"'Tis so bright and so cold, and we've put it away  
In the drawer with our other toys."

"And whence did it come, my darling boys?  
How found you this beautiful thing?"

"Oh! it grew to the water-butt, out in the yard,  
So sparkling; 'tis fit for a king."

"We are going to school, but we've laid it aside;  
'Twill be safe till again we return."

"It will not, my dear boys; for long before then  
'Twill be gone, quite gone; you must learn."

"Oh, no! dear mamma; sister Ann will not touch it,  
She knows that we want it for play."

"That's all very true, but an icicle 'tis;  
And though hard, it will soon melt away."

"You don't understand it, but fetch it to me,  
And I'll hold it before the fire."

They brought it with glee; but that beautiful thing,  
Though thick, soon grew small as a wire.

With tears in their eyes, the dear children exclaimed,  
"Oh, mamma! do pray let it stay;

We won't wrap it up any more in the drawer;  
In the cold we will put it away."

Oh! may these dear children, and others, now learn  
To seek pleasures that never decay;

Earth's fondest enjoyments are never secure,  
For, like ice, they will soon melt away.

May they now go to Jesus, the children's tried friend,  
And ask that their sins be forgiven;

Their hearts shall be melted, and warmed by his love,  
And made fit for the kingdom of heaven!—Youth's

in the Egyptian  
1836.

the light winds  
weather

the same as

two Bright in sight  
of the East

very, moderate winds

Sail Set

not very good.

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# THE CONSUMPTIVE.

BY A. M. THOMSON.

"Shall I confess it? Yes: I believe in broken hearts!"  
[WASHINGTON IRVING.]

I knew a maiden once, on whose fair cheek  
The eighteenth summer just began to dawn,  
And shed the graceful charms of womanhood  
Upon her sylph-like form. No summer bird  
Had such a voice as she. Thou guileless one!  
Methinks that now I see thee as of yore,  
In all thy virgin innocence, and truth.

\* \* \* \* \*  
A truant o'er the world I roamed away,  
'Till sick and weary of its hollow sports,  
I sought my home again. 'Twas Autumn time.  
The rose had faded with the north wind's breath,  
And all the flow'rs were dead. The summer birds  
Had taken passage to a warmer clime.  
The forest leaves were yellow with decay.  
I sought the happy one I knew of yore.  
The grey old sexton's voice grew tremulous,  
And in his sunken eye a tear drop came,  
(The surest emblem of a feeling heart.)  
As he, with quivering lip, did point me to  
A grave just newly made! I read it.  
It was the name of her I sought! "For years,"  
The sexton said, "I've digged the graves around,  
But never did I go about my task  
With such a load of grief upon my heart,  
As when I made that grave." The old man wept.  
A note was given me. I opened it.  
And with aching heart I traced these words:

"I loved—but loved in vain. 'Twas hard to quit  
This fair, bright world so soon, but he is false,  
And I must die. A poor consumptive now  
They call me. I smile and bless their folly.  
The flame is at my heart—forget me not.  
Adieu!"—That grave is green and grassy now!  
I love to go, when all the world around  
Is wrapt in deepest sleep, and sit me there,  
To brood upon the past, beside that grave;  
And when the midnight wind's low melody  
Does sing its melancholy plaint of woe,  
Among the branches of this tall dark pine,  
That gently waves above her lonely bed  
Methinks it is her angel spirit come  
To guard the footsteps of her erring friend!  
NORTH PERRY, Ohio.

## Blessed are they that Mourn.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

O, deem not they are blest alone  
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;  
The power who pities man, has shown  
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears;  
And weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happy years.

There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night;  
And grief may hide, an evening guest,  
But joy shall come with early light.

And thou, who o'er thy friends low bier,  
Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,  
Hope that a happier, brighter shore,  
Will give him to thy arms again!

Nor let the good man's trust depart,  
Though life its common gift deny,  
Though pierced and broken be his heart,  
And spurned of men, he goes to die.

For God has marked each sorrowing day  
And numbered every secret tear;  
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay  
For all its children suffer here.

HOME.—Who does not love the word!  
What scenes long forgotten, are brought fresh  
into view, when the sound of the parental  
habitation breaks on our ear! Perhaps we  
have long wandered from the loved spot,  
where we first drew our breath, and have pas-  
sed through the chequered scenes of a life of  
toil, of hope, or of misfortune. The ideas of  
that period of life spent by the side of our  
first acquaintances have not been realized.  
The bright days pictured out by a young and  
ardent imagination have not yet appeared to  
us, but the world has blown its rugged blasts,  
and our heart are sinking under the weight of  
sorrow and distress—and when all the follies  
of the passed shall crowd our memory, the  
thought of home will bring a salvo to the  
heart. [—Cincinnati Post.]

## My Mother's Grave.

What affectionate son or daughter is not moved at  
the mention of the spot where lie the ashes of a moth-  
er? Many years have passed since our own mother  
was buried by the side of the little stream where we  
used to play; but the scenes of that day are as fresh in  
our mind as if they had just transpired. We love  
now dearly to visit her grave. It opens fountains of  
sorrow to go there, which perhaps had better remain  
closed. But it does more. It sheds a kindly influ-  
ence upon the heart. It tends to wear off the rust  
which gathers around it, by its contact with the world.  
It makes heaven dearer, and every thing beneath  
heaven seems comparatively of little worth. Here  
are some beautiful lines by George D. Prentice. We  
have read them again and again, until they have now  
a dwelling place in our memory:

Lines written at my mother's grave.

The trembling dew-drops fall  
Upon the shutting flowers—like souls at rest  
The stars shine gloriously—and all,  
Save me, is blest.

Mother! I love thy grave!  
The violet, with its blossom blue and mild  
Waves o'er thy head—when shall it wave  
Above thy child?

'Tis a sweet flower—yet must  
Its bright leaves to the coming tempest bow;  
Dear mother, 'tis thine emblem—dust  
Is on thy brow!

And I could love to die—  
To leave untold life's dark bitter streams—  
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie,  
And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here  
To stain the plumage of my sinless years,  
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear,  
With bitter tears?

Ay—must I linger here,  
A lonely branch upon a blasted tree,  
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sere,  
Went down with thee!

Off from life's withered bower,  
In still communion with the past I turn,  
And muse on thee, the only flower  
In memory's urn.

And, when the evening pale,  
Bows like a mourner on the dim blue wave,  
I stray to hear the night wind's wail  
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?  
I gaze above—thy look is imaged there;  
I listen, and thy gentle tone  
Is on the air.

O come, whilst here I press  
My brow upon thy grave, and in those mild  
And thrilling tones of tenderness,  
Bless, bless thy child!

Yes, bless thy weeping child,  
And o'er thine urn, religion's holiest shrine—  
O give his spirit undefiled  
To blend with thine!

## Home Affections.

The heart has memories that never die. The  
rough rubs of the world cannot obliterate them. They  
are memories of home, early home. There is magic  
in the very sound. There is the old tree under which  
the light-hearted boy swung in many a summer day,  
yonder the river in which he learned to swim, there  
the house in which he knew a parent's protection—  
nay, there is the room in which he romped with  
brother or sister, long since, alas! laid in the yard in  
which he must soon be gathered, overshadowed by  
yonder old church, whither with a joyous troop like him-  
self, he has often followed his parents to worship with,  
and hear the good old man who gave him to God in  
baptism. Why, even the very school house associ-  
ated in youthful days with thoughts of ferule and tasks  
now comes back to bring pleasant remembrances of  
many an occasion that called forth some generous  
traits of human nature. There it was that he learned  
to feel some of his best emotions. There, perchance,  
he first met the being who by her love and tenderness  
in after life has made a home for himself, happier even  
than that which his childhood knew. There are cer-  
tain feelings of humanity, and those too among the  
best, that can find an appropriate place for their ex-  
ercise only by one's own fireside. There is sacred-  
ness in the privacy of that spot which it were a species  
of desecration to violate. He who seeks wantonly to  
invade it, is neither more nor less than a villain; and  
hence there exists no surer test of the debasement of  
mortals in community, than the disposition to tolerate  
in any mode the man who disregards the sanctities of  
private life. In the turmoil of the world, let there be  
at least one spot where the poor man may find affec-  
tion that is disinterested, where he may indulge a  
confidence which is not likely to be abused.

## THE HEART'S GUESTS.

BY MRS. ORNE.

When age has cast its shadows,  
O'er life's declining way,  
When evening twilight gathers  
Round our retiring day,  
Then shall we sit and ponder  
On the dim and shadowy past;  
In the heart's silent chamber  
The guests will gather fast.

Guests that in youth we cherished,  
Shall come to us once more,  
And we shall hold communion  
As in days before.  
They may be dark and sombre,  
They may be bright and fair,  
But the heart will have its chamber  
The guests will gather there.

How shall it be, my sisters,  
Who shall be our heart's guests?  
How shall it be, my brothers?  
When life's shadow on us rests?  
Shall we not, 'mid the silence,  
Hear voices, sweet and low,  
Speak the old familiar language,  
The words of long ago?

Shall we not see dear faces  
Sweet, smiling as of old,  
Till the mists of that lone chamber  
Are sunset clouds of gold—  
When age has cast its shadows  
O'er life's declining way,  
And evening twilight gathers  
Round our retiring day?

## ADVERTISEMENT OF A LOST DAY.

BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

Lost! lost! lost!  
A gem of countless price  
Cut from the living rock,  
And graven in Paradise.  
Set round with three times eight  
Large diamonds, clear and bright,  
And each with sixty smaller ones,  
All changeable as the light.

Lost—where the thoughtless throng  
In fashion's mazes wind,  
Where trilleth folly's song,  
Leaving a sting behind;  
Yet to my hand 'twas given  
A golden harp to buy,  
Such as the white-robed choir attune  
To deathless minstrelsy.

Lost! lost! lost!  
I feel all search is vain;  
That gem of countless cost  
Can ne'er be mine again;  
I offer no reward,  
For all these heart-strings sever,  
I know that heaven-intrusted gift  
Is reft away forever.

But when the sea and land  
Like burning scroll have fled,  
I'll see it in His hand  
Who judgeth quick the dead,  
And when of scathe and loss  
That man can ne'er repair,  
The dread inquiry meets my soul,  
What shall it answer there?

## The Battle of our Life.

BY REV. E. C. JONES.

Up to the strife with care,  
Be thine an oaken heart;  
Life's daily contest nobly share,  
Nor act a craven's part;  
Give murmurs to the coward throng,  
Be thine the joyous notes of song.

If thrown upon the field,  
Up to the task once more;  
'Tis worse than infancy to yield,  
'Tis childish to deplore;  
Look stern misfortune in the eye,  
And breast the billow manfully.

Close in with every foe,  
As thickly as they come,  
They can but lay thy body low,  
And send thy spirit home.—  
Yet may'st thou stand it out and view  
What giant energy can do.

Soon shall the combat cease,  
The struggle fierce and long,  
And thine be true, unbroken peace,  
And thine the victor's song.  
Beyond the cloud will wait for thee,  
The wreath of immortality.

g. p. Dan. Long. p. One. Variation.

9. 58 39. 36



LINES.

BY FRANCES K. BUTLER.

"Life is before ye!"—and as now ye stand  
Eager to spring upon the promised land,  
Fair smiles the way where yet your feet have trod,  
But few light steps, upon a flowery sod;  
Round ye are youth's green bowers—and to your eyes  
Th' horizon's line but joins the earth and skies;  
Daring and triumph, pleasure, fame and joy,  
Friendship unwavering, love without alloy,  
Brave thoughts or noble deeds, of glory won,  
Like angels, beckon ye to venture on.  
And if o'er the bright scene some shadows rise,  
Far off they seem—at hand the sunshine lies;  
The distant clouds, which oft ye pause to fear—  
May not a brightness gild them when more near!  
Dismay or doubt ye know not, at this hour;  
And the great moral warfare seems to ye,  
Not so much strife as certain victory,  
A glory ending in eternity!

"Life is before ye!"—Oh, if ye could look  
Into the secret of that sealed book,  
Strong as ye are with youth, and hope, and faith,  
Ye would sink down, and falter "Give us death!"  
If the dread Sphinx's lips might once unclose,  
And utter but a whisper of the woes  
Which must o'er take ye in your life long doom—  
Well might ye cry, "Our cradle be our tomb!"  
Could ye foresee your spirit's broken wings,  
Fame's brightest triumphs, what despised things;  
Friendship how feeble, Love how fierce a flame,  
Your joy half sorrow, half your glory shame,  
Fast waning brightness, and fast gathering night;  
Oh could ye see it all! ye might, ye might  
Cower in despair, unequal to the strife,  
And die, but on beholding what is life.

"Life is before ye!"—from the fated road  
Ye cannot turn; then take ye up the load,  
Not yours to tread or leave the unknown way,  
Ye must go o'er it, meet ye what ye may.  
Gird up your souls within you to the deed,  
Angels and fellow spirits bid ye speed!  
What though the brightness wane, the pleasure fade,  
The glory dim! Oh not of these is made  
The awful life that to your trust is given,  
Children of God! Inheritors of Heaven!  
Mourn not the perishing of each fair toy;  
Ye were ordained to do, not to enjoy;  
To suffer, which is nobler than to dare;  
A holy burden is this life ye bear;  
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,  
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly,  
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,  
But upward, upward, till the goal ye win;  
God guide you and God guard you on your way,  
Young warrior pilgrims, who set forth to-day.

FIRST PARTING.

Oh! who but can recall the time  
When first from home they parted,  
With trembling lips, in tears essayed  
"Good bye," half broken hearted,  
The waving hand—the finger  
The shore so fast receding—  
The last dim outline of a land  
Perhaps, forever, leaving!

And who doth not remember still  
A father's farewell blessing—  
A brother's hand, so warmly grasped,  
And sister's sweet caressing!  
But, oh! a mother's sighs and tears,  
The kiss her lips impresses,  
Will linger round the heart,  
Whatever befalls or blesses.

Oh! when our bark is on the wave,  
And tempest-tost, is driven,  
No star to guide—no pilot near,  
And sail and mast are riven!  
How oft that mother's prayer,  
"Father, be art in Heaven,"  
Ascends from our troubled hearts,  
Is heard and comfort given.

Sweet to our mind! Oh! long, long years,  
Since I from the departed—  
A boy, with sun-brown brow and hopes,  
As joyous as heart-hearted!  
Ah, childhood's dreams all—have fled,  
And I am changed my mother,  
Yet friends and foes may be forgot,  
But thou! oh, never never!

Oh, as music gently floating  
O'er some calm, untroubled wave,  
Were the bright dreams of my childhood—  
Blossoms! for an early grave!  
Yet, 'tis sweet to still recall them,  
Briefly live their pleasure o'er,  
Though the waking be in sorrow,  
And we know they come no more.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.

AN AFFECTIONATE SPIRIT. "The heart is deep,"  
deep not only in its purposes and designs, but deep  
in its feelings and affections too. And these are al-  
most the only bright and redeeming features left to  
ruined man. Oh, then, gently guard them and suf-  
fer not to go out in darkness those bright sparks that  
may be fanned into a heavenly flame. Hast thou  
ever seen one who had quenched affection in his  
breast, and put out that light that pointed him to  
the good and holy; and marked how like a wander-  
ing star was that forsaken soul ever pressing on to  
his own ruin? Oh thou couldst not envy him, sunk  
in the depths of selfishness, though his brow might  
wave with the laurels of a noble and God-like intel-  
lect. There will be dark hours for him, when the  
voice of fame shall die and his soul unnerve; when  
earthly honors shall fade and clouds gather over  
him; then will he not need affection's tones and long  
for kind words coming from a true and sympathising  
heart? Cold esteem and admiration cannot always  
satisfy; they may please awhile, but there are times  
when the heart is full and would fain find some kind  
spirit to whom it may unbosom its deep feeling.

There are springs of affection in every heart, and  
the most abandoned could feel once if not now. Yes,  
there are those whose bosoms have throbbled with  
kindling love and sympathy, but perchance they  
were coldly met and a train of chilling influences  
was thrown around them, till they turned to look up-  
on the world as utterly heartless, and madly gave  
themselves up to unrestrained selfishness. I cannot  
but pity them, for they suffered much and bent long  
beneath the weight of injured feeling, ere they could  
become the wretches they now are. Is there not  
need of sympathy in this fallen world? Does it not  
well become those who love each other, who are pil-  
grims of life together—together have sinned—rejoice  
in the same bright hopes, and sink beneath the same  
sorrow? Surely there is enough to endure in life  
without adding unkindness to make the cup more  
bitter. But the tones of sympathy fall like healing  
balm, and are as angels' visits to the stricken spirit.  
"Cast not then affection from thee," ye will find it  
hard to pass on through the world unloved and lov-  
ing none. Oh, if there is a paradise on earth it is  
where kindred spirits meet—where love is the gold-  
en chain that binds all hearts. There in that home  
of bliss they see affliction's gathering storm, and  
cling more closely to each other and feel joy when  
all around is dark. In heaven all is love; it is the  
bliss of angels. There's not a note that wakes from  
the Seraph's harp but vibrates with pure and enrapt-  
ured affection, and the sainted spirit that long toiled  
on earth and poured out his heart's sympathy for  
others, and often loved when none loved in return,  
now finds rich reward in the full friendship of the  
blest, and in the smile of God who is the essence of  
love. [Elyria (Ohio) Courier.

MY BROTHER ON THE SEA.

BY MRS. EDMOND.

The storm is raging loud to-night,  
And darker grows the sky,  
And like a giant in his might,  
The strong wind rushes by;  
My heart is with the good, the brave,  
Who ride the billows free,  
With one whose home is ocean's wave,  
My brother on the sea!

Would I could bid the tempest cease,  
That hath the sky defiled,  
And soothe to gentleness and peace,  
The bitter winds and wild;  
How can I bear their wrath to mark,  
That death to him may be,  
A wanderer in a fragile bark,  
My brother on the sea!

We were a happy household band,  
In childhood's sunny hours,  
Our pathway, hope's own rosy hand,  
Strewed with her fairest flowers;  
But now a change has o'er us passed,  
The grave hides two from me,  
And far away his lot is cast,  
My brother on the sea!

My fancy oft recalls those days,  
That vanished long ago,  
And memory's light that round them plays,  
Restrains its vivid glow;  
How sweet the times that were—but now,  
How sadly changed they be,  
I in my loneliness—and thou,  
My brother, on the sea!

O is it strange that I should weep,  
To hear the tempest rise,  
To know that o'er an angry deep,  
His rayless pathway lies.  
O God, my eyes with tears are dim,  
To thee I come, to thee,  
Hear thou my earnest prayer for him,  
My brother on the sea!

Through every danger safely guide,  
Thy watch care round him thrown,  
Grant that his bark unscathed may ride  
High o'er where wrecks are strown;  
But oh, if there his own must lie,  
If there his grave must be,  
Grant I may meet above the sky,  
My brother on the sea!

[Olive Br.

THE IVY.

BY BERNARD BARTON.

Dost thou not love in the season of Spring  
To twine thee a flowery wreath,  
And to see the beautiful birch tree fling  
Its shade on the grass beneath?  
Its glossy leaf and its silvery stem—  
Oh dost thou not love to look on them?

And dost thou not love when leaves are greenest,  
And Summer has just begun,  
When in the silence of moonlight thou leanest  
Where glistening waters run;  
To see, by that gentle and peaceful beam,  
The willow bend down to the sparkling stream?

And oh! in a lovely Autumnal day,  
When leaves are changing before thee,  
Do not nature's charms, as they slowly decay,  
Shed their own mild influence o'er thee?  
And hast thou not felt, as thou stoodest to gaze,  
The touching lesson such scene displays?

Hast thou seen in Winter's stormiest day  
The trunk of a blighted oak,  
Not dead, but sinking in slow decay,  
Beneath time's resistless stroke—  
Round which a luxuriant ivy had grown,  
And wreathed it with verdure no longer its own?

Perchance thou hast seen this sight, and then,  
As I at thy years might do,  
Passed carelessly by, nor turned again  
That seathed wreck to view—  
But now I can draw from that mouldering tree  
Thoughts which are soothing, and dear to me.

It should be thus at an age like thine,  
It has been thus with me;  
When the freshness of feeling and heart were mine,  
As they never more can be:  
Yet think not I ask thee to pity my lot,  
Perhaps I see beauty where thou dost not.

Oh smile not, nor think it a worthless thing,  
If it be with instruction fraught;  
That which will closest and longest cling,  
Is alone worth a serious thought:  
Can aught be unlively which thus can shed  
Grace on the dying and leaves on the dead?

Now in thy youth beseech of Him  
Who giveth upbraiding not,  
That His light in thy heart become not dim,  
And his love be unforget—  
And thy God in the darkest of days shall be  
GREENNESS, and BEAUTY, and STRENGTH to thee.

LINES AT MY SISTER'S GRAVE.

BY MRS. G. W. PATTERSON, U. S. A.

Beside thy dewy grave I pass,  
(A fresh and flowery mound),  
Saw the flowers dancing on the grass,  
And the red-breast chirp around;  
Woke from afar the city's hum  
Steals gently on the ear:  
And yet for me is nature dumb!  
Thy voice I cannot hear.

Thou wrote me, from a distant land,  
I ne'er should be forgot;  
I could not do as they said I should—  
And yet from here I stand—  
Where are those accents which were heard  
So oft on mother's breath—  
Sister! I hear no answering word.  
Is this? Yes! this is death!

Beside my father's aged form  
Thou, we had thee, breast to breast;  
Too bitter was the world's bleak storm,  
But both are now at rest—  
In life united—Oh! with such  
Affection undetiled!  
In death 'tis well their coffins touch—  
The father and the child.

Thou, sister, hadst but little strength  
To tread life's thorny track;  
So calmly dost thou sleep at length,  
I were sin to wish thee back;  
The music of thy gentle tone,  
Though to my bosom dear,  
And though my heart is sad and lone,  
I would not have thee here.

For me is still life's stirring tide—  
The battle and the storm—  
The wave where warring navies ride—  
The field where squadrons form!  
But thou, with no long-watch to keep—  
No dream at morn to tell—  
Freed one! thine is an envied sleep!  
Sweet sister! Fare thee well!

A LEAF.

A leaf falls softly at my feet,  
Sated with rain and summer heat;  
What time this leaf was green and new  
I still had parents dear and true.

A leaf—how soon it fades away!  
Child of the spring, the autumn's prey;  
Yet has this leaf outlived, I see,  
So much that was most dear to me.



I LOVE TO LIVE.

"I love to live," said a prattling boy,  
As he gaily played with his new bought toy,  
And a merry laugh went echoing forth  
From a bosom filled with joyous mirth.  
"I love to live," said a stripling bold—  
"I will seek for fame—I will toil for gold,"  
And he formed in his pleasures many a plan,  
To be carried out when he grew a man.

"I love to live," said a lover true,  
"Oh, gentle maid, I would live for you;  
I have labored hard in search of fame—  
I have found it but an empty name."

"I love to live," said a happy sire,  
As his children neared the wintry fire;  
For his heart was cheered to see their joy,  
And he almost wished himself a boy.

"I love to live," said an aged man,  
Whose hour of life was well nigh ran—  
Think you such words from him were wild?  
The old man was again a child.

And ever thus in this fallen world,  
Is the banner of hope to the breeze unfurled;  
And only with hope of life on high,  
Can a mortal ever love to die.

I LIVE TO LOVE.

"I live to love," said a laughing girl,  
And she playfully tossed each flaxen curl;  
And she climbed on her loving father's knee,  
And snatched a kiss in her childish glee.

"I live to love," said a maiden fair,  
As she twined a wreath for her sister's hair;  
They were bound by the chords of love together,  
And death alone could these sisters sever.

"I live to love," said a gay young bride,  
Her loved one standing by her side,  
Her life told again what her lips had spoken,  
And never was the link of affection broken.

"I live to love," said a mother kind—  
"I would live a guide to the infant mind;"  
Her precepts and example given,  
Guided her children home to Heaven.

"I shall live to love," said a fading form,  
And her eye was bright and her cheek grew warm,  
And she thought on the blissful world on high,  
She would live to love and never die.

And ever thus in this lower world,  
Should the Banner of Love be wide unfurled,  
And when we meet in the world above,  
May we love to live, and live to love.

THE EMPTY CRADLE.

BY MISS HANNAH F. GOULD.

She sits by the cradle with sadness and sighing,  
And holds the small shoe that her fair infant wore;  
Her black-ribboned bonnet beside her is lying,  
And damp are her feet from the path they've come o'er;  
For she has been out where the light breeze was sweeping  
The drops from the flowers which the night had been weeping  
Around the fresh grave where her loved one was sleeping  
So soundly its mother could wake it no more!

'T was there she sped forth, when the morn yet was blushing  
With rose-tints and saffron the mild orient sky;  
And there was she bowed, whilst the hot tears were gushing  
To shower the cold clods from her wo-clouded eye.  
She whispered—she called—but her child did not hear her;  
Her lips to its bed she brought nearer and nearer;  
Than life, with all else, O, she felt it were dearer  
Her darling to clasp but a moment—and die!

For this was the hour, when, in beauty awaking,  
Her babe had been wont her glad soul to illumine;  
And now her wrung heart strings were bleeding and breaking  
The glory of morn wrapt her spirit in gloom!  
And death and the grave seemed their suppliants spurning;  
When back, in despair, to her chamber returning,  
All drooping and lorn and with fond bosom yearning,  
She sought from the cradle what lay in the tomb.

But drear is its void—and its coldness, how chilling!  
With soft infant breathings it soothes not her ear,  
'T is grief's bitter essence all round it distilling;  
Her cherub is gone—and death's loneliness here.  
Oh! keen, keen the anguish the now childless mother  
Retires in her babe's empty cradle to smother;  
And known to her soul and its God, but none other,  
The weight of her wo and the price of her tear!

MOSES AT MERIBAH.

BY BARKER LAMB.

The Israelite murmured in wrathful despair,  
And deep on his brow were the furrows of care,  
As he sighed for the bonds he had mourned at ere freed,  
And repined at the travail the Lord had decreed.

"Oh, why were the chariots of Egypt o'er thrown?  
"Oh, why spared the wild wave the bondsmen alone?  
"It were better the tyrant had trampled us down  
"Ere the billow had swept away sceptre and crown!"

The Lord heard the children of Israel complain,  
As they wept in their tents that were spread o'er the plain  
And his pillar of cloud, at the breaking of day,  
Slowly rolled from the camp of the desert away.

Then the trumpets of Israel, in notes bright and clear,  
Told the mourners that the time of their marching was near;  
And the prince and the ruler hired each to his post,  
To assemble the tribes, and to marshal the host;

And the tents were all struck, and the thousands marched on  
While their sun glided weapons all glitteringly shone;  
As the waves to the shore in their power roll in,  
She mov'd their full ranks in the desert of Zin.

There's a shout in the wilderness, startling and strong,  
And a waving of plumes of the gathering throng!  
For the world has been given to halt in the plain,  
And now Israel looks for release from her pain.

Then the favored of God, in the midst of the band,  
Smites the moss-covered rock with his mystical wand,  
And the waters gush forth as enchantingly bright,  
As the first beam of morn when it springs from the night;

And the rebels fall down, for the glory of God  
Shines round the dark rock when 'tis struck with the rod;  
But the heart of the smiter beats not as of old,  
For the bright Land of Promise he'll never behold.

A GENTLEMAN.

Don't use that word "gentleman," lightly. It is a term that should be very rarely, very cautiously, and very respectfully applied to any one. Gold is the most precious of metals, and diamonds the most precious of stones; but gold and diamonds are very plentiful things compared to gentlemen. The first you find in many a fool's purse, the second you find hanging round the neck of flirts, and demireps and half harridans; but let me tell you, you may go into nine hundred and ninety-nine out of all the saloons in Europe without finding such a thing as one true gentleman in them. A gentleman is not the man who wears fine clothes, either upon his body or his mind; not the man who dresses himself in silks and fine colors, smart coats and well cut-boots; who has a fashionable air, and assort his garments with all sorts of propriety; nor he, who on the principles of Chesterfield, decks his mind with graceful thoughts, shapes his demeanor by the most approved rules, and studies all that may catch the outward senses of those with whom he mingles in this world. No, no, this is not the gentleman; no more than a piece of gilded brass which bears the king's head upon one side, and his arms upon the other, is a guinea. The gentleman is the man who in his heart possesses the consciousness of universal benevolence and personal rectitude. The one giving to his whole manners and demeanor, grace, suavity, and gentleness; the other communicating to his countenance and his limbs both dignity and ease. This is indeed to be a gentleman!

FIRST LOVE.

Talk of first love as the world may, we never experience in a second any thing half so sweet. The object beloved the second time may be more amiable—may be more deserving of affection, but in the first there is a novelty of circumstance and feeling—an untasted cup of joy, which in a repetition falls short of its original flavour. We are, in a second affection, going over a path already trodden; in the first, we explore a new track covered with wild roses and spontaneous luxuriance, that diffuses odours, which lose of their freshness on being again exhaled. We always know we are in love, the second time, from our former experience. The first time we are novices, and receive our maiden impressions gilded by brighter hopes, and hallowed by a sanctity that casts almost a religious holiness over them. Repetition of love grows more and more sensual: it is in youth's first affection only that love like that of angels is exchanged—ethereal, unstained, lucid with heavenly purity. First love is like youth, virtuous, full of generous impulses and exalted feelings. In successive visitations it becomes corrupted, as in advancing years we get more and more the creatures of circumstance, interest, and the world's custom. Youth is infinitely nearer the optimism contemplated by moralists and philosophers than manhood. "Love," too, it has been observed wisely, "is always nearer allied to melancholy than to jollity or mirth." The instances recorded of the purest and most exalted passion are among the sedate temperaments. The souls that feed upon themselves, that keep back from the multitude, that cannot put up with common-place, but aspire to idealities and creations of their own—these have generally the earliest, the most durable, and the deepest impressions from love.

HE CAME TOO LATE.

He came too late! neglect had tried  
Her constancy too long;  
Her love had yielded to her pride  
And the deep sense of wrong  
She mourned the offering of a heart  
Which lingered on its way,  
Till it could no longer impart  
Nor shed one cheering ray.

He came too late! at once he felt  
That all his power was o'er;  
Indifference in her calm smile dwelt—  
She thought of him no more.  
Anger and grief had passed away,  
Her heart and thoughts were free;  
She met him and her words were gay,  
No spell had memory.

He came too late! the subtil chords  
Of love were all unbound—  
Not by offence of spoken words,  
But by the slights that wound,  
She knew that life held nothing now  
That could the past repay;  
Yet she disdained his tardy vow,  
And coldly turned away.

He came too late! her countless dreams  
Of hope had long since flown—  
No charm dwelt in his chosen theme,  
Nor in his whispered tone:  
And when with word and smile he tried  
Affection still to prove,  
She nerved her heart with woman's pride  
And spurned his fickle love.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Mer. Air.   W
1	5		6	swelling	h	
2	6					
3	6		5 1/2 E	(A)		
4	6			h		
5	5		5 1/2 E			
6	5			swelling		
7	5		5 1/2 E			
8	5					
9	5					
10						
11			5 1/2 E			
12						
1			5 1/2 E			
2						
3			5 1/2 E			
4						
5	5					
6						
7	5		5 1/2 E			
8	5					
9			5 1/2 E			
10	6					
11	6					
12						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat.
5 1/2 E	132	129	25	20. 30	3

Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
37. 20	



The Dying Mother to her Infant.

My baby! my poor little one! thou hast come a win-  
try flower,  
A pale and tender blossom, in a cold unkindly hour  
Thou comest with the snow-drop, and, like that pretty  
thing,  
The power that called my bud to life, will shield its  
blossoming.  
The snow-drop hath no guardian leaves, to fold her  
safe and warm.  
Yet well she bides the blast, and weathers out the  
storm;  
I shall not long unfold thee thus, not long, but well I  
know,  
The Everlasting arms, my child, will never let thee go  
The snow-drop—how it haunts me still, hangs down  
her fair young head,  
So thin may droop in days to come, when I have  
long been dead;  
Ah! yet the little snow-drop's safe; from her instruc-  
tion seek,  
For who would crush the motherless, the lowly, and  
the meek!  
Yet motherless, thou'lt not be long, not long in name,  
my life,  
Thy father soon will bring him home, another father  
wife;  
Be loving, dutiful to her, find favor in her sight;  
But never, oh my child! forget thine own mother  
quite!  
But who will speak to thee of her? The grave-stone  
at her head  
Will only tell the name and age, and lineage of the  
dead!  
But not a word of all the love, the nightly love for  
thee,  
That crowded years into an hour of brief eternity!  
They'll put my picture from its place, and set another  
there,  
That picture, that was thought so like, and yet so  
passing fair!  
Some chamber in thy father's house, they'll let thee  
call thy own,  
Oh! take it there! to look upon, when thou art all  
alone!  
To breathe thine early griefs on, if such griefs my  
child,  
To turn to, from less loving looks, from faces not so  
mild;  
Alas! unconscious little one! thou'lt never know that  
best,  
That holiest home on all the earth, a living mother's  
breast!  
I do repeat me now, too late, of each impatient  
thought,  
That would not let me tarry out, God's leisure as I  
ought;  
I have been too busy, peevish, proud, I longed to  
go away,  
And now I'd fain live on for thee, God will not let me  
stay!  
Oh! when I think of what I was, and what I might  
have been  
A bride last year, and now to die! and I am scarce  
nineteen;  
And just, just opening in my heart, a fount of love a-  
new,  
So deep, could that have run to waste, could that  
have failed me too!  
The bliss it would have been to see, my daughter at  
my side!  
My prime of life scarce overblown, and here, in all  
its pride!  
To deck her with my finest things, with all I've rich  
and rare,  
To hear it said, how beautiful, and good, as she is  
fair!  
And then to place the marriage crown upon that  
bright young brow.  
Oh no! not that! 'tis full of thorns! alas! I'm wan-  
dering now,  
This weak, weak head, this foolish heart! they'll  
cheat me to the last!  
I've been a dreamer all my life, and now, that life is  
past.  
Thou'lt have thy father's eyes, my child! oh! once,  
how kind they were!  
His long black lashes, his own smile, and just such  
raven hair!  
But here's a mark, poor innocent, he'll love thee for-  
it less,  
Like that upon thy mother's cheek, he once was used  
to press!  
And yet, perhaps, I do him wrong, perhaps, when  
all's forgot,  
But our young love, in memory's mood, he'll kiss this  
very spot!  
Oh! then! my dearest, clasp thine arms about

neck full fast,  
And whisper that I blest his name, and loved him to  
the last!  
I have heard that little infants, converse by smiles  
and signs,  
With the guardian band of angels, that round about  
them shine!  
Unseen by grosser senses, beloved and destined  
Same so upon thy heavenly friends, and commune  
with them now!  
And hast thou not one look for me, those little rest-  
less eyes,  
Are wandering, wandering eye yewere, the while  
thy mother dies?  
And yet, perhaps, thou art expecting me! expecting  
me, my own!  
Come, death! and make me to my child, at least in  
spirit known!

THE LIFE CLOCK.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

There is a little mystic clock,  
No human eye hath seen;  
That beateth on—and beateth on,  
From morning until even.  
And when the soul is wrapped in sleep,  
And heareth not a sound,  
It ticks and ticks the livelong night,  
And never runneth down.  
O! wondrous is that work of art  
Which knells the passing hour,  
But art never formed, nor mind conceived,  
The life clock's magic power.  
Nor set in gold, nor decked with gems,  
By wealth and pride possessed;  
But rich and poor, or high and low,  
Each bears it in his breast.  
When life's deep stream, 'mid beds of flowers,  
All still and softly glides,  
Like the wavelet's step, with a gentle beat,  
It warn of passing tides.  
When threatening darkness gathers o'er,  
And hope's bright visions flee,  
Like the sudden stroke of the muffled oar,  
It beateth heavily.  
When passion nerves the warrior's arm  
For deeds of hate and wrong,  
Though heeded not the fearful sound,  
The knell is deep and strong.  
When eyes to eyes are gazing soft,  
And tender words are spoken,  
Then fast and wild it rattles on,  
As if with love 'twere broken.  
Such is the clock that measures life,  
Of flesh and spirit blended;  
And thus 'twill run within the breast,  
Till that strange life is ended.

FORGIVENESS.

BY J. EDMONDSON.

When on a fragrant sandal tree  
The woodman's axe descends,  
And she who bloomed so beautifully,  
Beneath the weapon bends—  
Even on the edge that wrought her death,  
Dying, she breathes her sweetest breath,  
As if tooken in her fall,  
Peace to her foes, and love to all.  
How hardly man this lesson learns,  
To smile and bless the hand that spurns,  
To see the blow, to feel the pain,  
And render only love again!  
One had it—but he came from Heaven;  
Reviled, rejected and betrayed,  
No curse He breathed, no point he made,  
But when in death's dark hour he sighed,  
Prayed for his murderers and dead.

Extract from a Poem in Praise of the  
Invention of Writing.

BY A LADY.

Blest be the Man! his memory at least,  
Who found the art thus to unfold the breast,  
And taught succeeding times an easy way  
Their secret thoughts by letters to convey;  
To battle absence, and secure delight,  
Which till that time was limited to sight.  
The parting farewell spoke, the last adieu,  
The less'ning distance past, then loss of view,  
The friend was gone— which some kind moments  
gave,  
And absence separated like the grave.  
When for a wife the youthful patriarch sent,\*  
The camels, jewels, and the steward went,  
And wealthy equipage, though grave and slow;  
But not a line, that might the lover show.  
The ring and bracelets woo'd her hands and arms,  
But had she known of melting words and charms,  
That under secret seals in an' bush lie  
To catch the soul, when drawn into the eye;  
The fair Assyrian had not took his guide,  
Nor the soft heart in chains of pearl been ty'd.

\* See Genesis, 24th chapter.

Thoughts of Heaven.

No sickness there—  
No weary wasting of the frame away;  
No fearful shrinking from the midnight air—  
No dread of summer's bright and fervid ray!  
No hidden grief,  
No wild and cheerless vision of despair;  
No vain petition for a swift relief—  
No tearful eyes, no broken hearts are there.

Care has no home  
Within the realms of ceaseless prayer and song;  
Its billows break away and melt in foam,  
Far from the mansion of the spirit throng!

The storm's black wing  
Is never spread awthwart celestial skies!  
Its wailings blend not with the voice of spring,  
As some too tender floweret fades and dies!

No night distils  
Its chilling dews upon the tender frame;  
No moon is needed there! The light which fills  
That land of glory from its Maker came!

No parted friends  
O'er mournful recollections have to weep!  
No bed of death enduring love attends  
To watch the coming of a pulseless sleep!

No blasted flower  
Or withered bud celestial garden knows!  
No scorching blast or fierce descending shower  
Scatters destruction like a ruthless foe!

No battle word  
Startles the sacred host with fear and dread!  
The song of peace Creation's morning heard,  
Is rung wherever angel minstrels tread!

Let us depart,  
If home like this awaits the weary soul!  
Look up thou stricken one! thy wounded heart  
Shall bleed no more at sorrow's stern control.

With faith our guide,  
White-robed and innocent, to lead the way,  
Why fear to plunge in Jordan's rolling tide,  
And find the ocean of eternal day?

Sonnet.

Beneath thy burthen bending low,  
Dost crave, O soul, a refuge and a rest?  
Pray mother Earth thy birth-right to bestow,  
And take the weary wanderer to her breast?  
Faithless and faint! the wish how wild and vain!  
Were the prayer heard, thou couldst not thus  
be free;  
Wouldst thou have freedom from the biting chain  
Take on thee the blest yoke—humility.  
Engrave the law of meekness on thy heart,  
Walk with untiring feet the lowly way;  
Let the mild dew of tears new life impart  
To flowers that bloom in heaven's own foster-  
ing ray.  
There in the shade recline, and take repose  
Sweeter than long recluse, or palaced dreamer  
knows!

Long. in	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
6. 1	35. 44	35. 42	



THE SONG OF SEVENTY.

I am not old—I cannot be old,  
Though threescore years and ten  
Have wasted away, like a tale that is told,  
The lives of other men.

I am not old; though friends and foes  
Alike have gone to their graves,  
And left me alone to my joys or my woes,  
As a rock in the midst of the waves.

I am not old—I cannot be old,  
Though tottering and wrinkled and gray;  
Though my eyes are dim, and my marrow is cold,  
Call me not old to-day.

For early memories round me throng,  
Old times, and manners, and men;  
As I look behind on my journey so long,  
Of threescore miles and ten.

I look behind, and am once more young,  
Buoyant, and brave and beld;  
And my heart can sing as of yore it sung,  
Before they called me old.

I do not see her—the old wife there—  
Shrivelled, and haggard, and grey;  
But I look on her blooming, and soft, and fair,  
As she was on her wedding-day.

I do not see you, daughters and sons,  
In the likeness of women and men;  
But I kiss you now as I kissed you once,  
My fond little children then.

And as my own grandson rides on my knee,  
Or plays with his hoop or kite,  
I can well recollect I was merry as he—  
The bright-eyed little wight!

'Tis not long since—it cannot be long—  
My years so soon were spent,  
Since I was a boy, both straight and strong,  
Yet now am I feeble and bent.

A dream, a dream—it is all a dream!  
A strange, sad dream, good sooth;  
For old as I am, and old as I seem,  
My heart is full of youth.

Eye hath not seen, tongue hath not told,  
And ear hath not heard it sung,  
How buoyant and bold, though it seem to grow old,  
Is the heart, forever young.

For ever young—though life's old age  
Hath every nerve unstrung;  
The heart, the heart is a heritage  
That keeps the old man young.

The Green Hills of my Father-Land.

The green hills of my father-land,  
In dreams still greet my view;  
I see once more the wave-lirt strand,  
The ocean depth of blue—  
The sky, the glorious sky out-spread  
Above their calm repose—  
The river o'er its rocky bed  
Still singing as it flows—  
The stillness of the Sabbath hours  
When men go up to pray—  
The sunlight resting on the flowers,  
The birds that sing among the bowers,  
Through all the summer day.

Land of my birth!—mine early love!  
Once more thy airs I breathe!  
I see thy proud hills tower above,  
Thy green vales sleep beneath—  
Thy groves, thy rocks, thy murmuring rills  
All rise before mine eyes!  
The dawn of morning on the hills,  
The gorgeous sunset skies—  
Thy forests, from whose deep recess  
A thousand streams have birth,  
Gladdening the lonely wilderness,  
And filling the green silentness,  
With melody, and mirth.

I wonder if my home would seem  
As lovely as of yore!  
I wonder if the mountain stream  
Goes singing by the door!  
And if the flowers still bloom as fair,  
And if the woodbines climb,  
As when I used to train them there,  
In the dear olden time;  
I wonder if the birds still sing  
Upon the garden tree,  
As sweetly as in that sweet spring,  
Whose golden memories gently bring  
So many dreams to me.

I know that there hath been a change—  
A change o'er hall, and hearth,  
Faces, and footsteps new and strange,  
About my place of birth!  
The heavens above are still as bright  
As in the days gone by,  
But vanished is the beacon light  
That cheered my morning sky;  
And hill, and vale, and wooden glen,  
And rock, and murmuring stream,  
That wore such glorious beauty then,  
Would seem, should I return again,  
The record of a dream.

I mourn not for my childhood's hours,  
Since in the far off west—  
'Neath sunnier skies, in greener bowers,  
My heart hath found its rest.  
I mourn not for the hills, and streams,  
That chained my steps so long;  
Yet still I see them in my dreams,  
And hail them in my song;  
And often, by the hearth fire's blaze,  
When winter eves shall come,  
We'll sit and talk of other days,  
And sing the well remembered lays  
Of my Green Mountain Home.

"I MET HIM IN THE CROWD TO-NIGHT."

BY MARY L. LAWSON.

I met him mid the crowd to-night—  
They told me I would meet him there—  
My lip was gay, mine eyes were bright,  
As if I knew no thought of care;  
I touched his hand amid the dance  
And passed him as a stranger by,  
I trembled 'neath his searching glance  
And changed to smiles a rising sigh.

It was a weary part to play,  
Yet I deceived the thoughtless throng,  
I mingled with the fair and gay,  
I breathed the blithest jest and song,  
My seeming mirth the crowd beguiled  
And he too paused my words to hear,  
But only sighed when others smiled—  
He did not think my joy sincere.

For when I chanced to meet his gaze,  
There was a softness in his eye  
That spoke to me of other days  
And woke a dream of memory;  
A look, half sadness, half regret,  
That probed the weakness of my breast,  
Though brief the space our glances met,  
Within that space the truth he guessed.

I turned with clouded brow aside,  
He had no right my soul to see.  
When near him stood his lovely bride,  
His chosen when his choice was free;  
Yet her that I had deemed so blest  
Won not his fickle worship now,  
Soon wearied of a love possess  
He thought not of his plighted vow.

And when I saw he strove to wake  
In me a feeling of the past,  
I scorned him for my rival's sake  
And from my soul his image cast;  
The love long nursed in lonely tears  
Fled from me like a dream of pain,  
My heart may mourn o'er wasted years,  
But never beat for him again.

Our eyes in parting met once more,  
My pale cheek caught no deeper shade,  
Mine eyes no hidden sorrow wore.  
Nor pensive tenderness betrayed;  
What bitter pain it seemed to me  
When first again we met by sight.  
But now my heart, though cold, is free,  
Fre'd with the gaze I met to-night.

TO A BEAUTIFUL UNKNOWN.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Were I star with a ray to spare—  
Were I a breeze in the wandering air—  
Had I a fairy's silent wing—  
Had I the Lydian's viewless ring—  
Like an angel, unseen at a holy shrine,  
Could I watch, yet adore, that face of thine,—  
The heart of a seraph were dark to mine!

Knew Time the grace of a glossy braid—  
Were Sorrow of radiant eyes afraid—  
Would Peace abide in the snowy breast.  
Like a bird that haunts the loveliest nest—  
Were Joy like the light of an Indian stone,  
That is steep'd the most in the fairest one—  
Thy life, like the star whose lot is given  
To be last at morn and first at even,  
Would have come and gone in the glow of Heaven!

Could every sigh thou hast brought to air,  
From unknown bosoms, take form of prayer—  
Could the links of love that bind thee in,  
Unseen, unnumber'd, fence from sin—  
Thou hadst risen from earth as exhales the snow,  
That has won but wings in its fall below—  
And thy shape in Heaven, save wings, we know!

The welcome Back.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Sweet is the hour that brings us home,  
Where all will spring to meet us—  
Where hands are striving as we come,  
To be the first to greet us.

When the world hath spent its frowns and wrath,  
And care been sorely pressing,  
'Tis sweet to turn from our roving path,  
And find a fireside blessing.

Oh joyfully dear is the homeward track,  
If we are but sure of a welcome back!

What do we reek on a weary way,  
Though lonely and benighted,  
If we know there are lips to chide our stay,  
And eyes that will beam love-lighted?

What is the worth of the diamond's ray  
To the glance that flashes pleasure,  
When the words that welcome back betray  
We form a heart's chief treasure?

Oh joyfully dear is our homeward track,  
If we are but sure of a welcome back!

II.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.
1	10	1	1722	1722	1
2	7	1	1722	1722	1
3	7	1	1722	1722	1
4	7	1	1722	1722	1
5	7	1	1722	1722	1
6	6	1	1722	1722	1
7	6	1	1722	1722	1
8	6	1	1722	1722	1
9	6	1	1722	1722	1
10	6	1	1722	1722	1
11	6	1	1722	1722	1
12	6	1	1722	1722	1
1	6	1	1722	1722	1
2	6	1	1722	1722	1
3	6	1	1722	1722	1
4	6	1	1722	1722	1
5	6	1	1722	1722	1
6	6	1	1722	1722	1
7	6	1	1722	1722	1
8	6	1	1722	1722	1
9	6	1	1722	1722	1
10	6	1	1722	1722	1
11	6	1	1722	1722	1
12	6	1	1722	1722	1

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S.E.	158	112	112	18.28	17.10	1.39	82.24	32.2	31.32	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Bartholemew*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/		S. by E.	mod.			
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/		S. by E.				
7	/		S. by E.				
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						
1	/		S. by E.				
2	/		S. by E.				
3	/						
4	/						
5	/		S. by E.				
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Monday August 14<sup>th</sup> 1824

Commenced fair breeze and  
breeze weather.  
Under the foremast, foremast  
and main mast.  
The ship steered a little  
to the westward.

Wednesday August 16<sup>th</sup>  
Fair breeze and falling  
wind, with light  
foggy weather. Steered  
to the westward.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S. by E.	140	23 1/2	11	13 24	13 27	1. 34	29 47	29 47	29 47	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Bartholemew*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/		S. by E.	mod.			
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Monday August 14<sup>th</sup> 1824

Commenced fair breeze and  
breeze weather, with  
light foggy weather.

Wednesday August 16<sup>th</sup>  
Fair breeze and falling  
wind, with light  
foggy weather. Steered  
to the westward.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S. by E.	138	12 2	10	13 45	13 45	1. 44	29 45	29 45	29 45	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Ship "Chubb" August 15<sup>th</sup> 1835.*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5	1		SE	SE			
6	2						
7	3						
8	4						
9	5		SE	SE			
10	6						
11	7						
12	8						
1	9						
2	10						
3	11						
4	12						
5	1						
6	2						
7	3						
8	4						
9	5						
10	6						
11	7						
12	8						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	194	104	15	12. 13		1. 30	27. 35		26. 35	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Ship "Chubb" August 17<sup>th</sup> 1835.*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		SE	SE			
2	2		SE	SE			
3	3		SE	SE			
4	4		SE	SE			
5	5		SE	SE			
6	6		SE	SE			
7	7		SE	SE			
8	8		SE	SE			
9	9		SE	SE			
10	10		SE	SE			
11	11		SE	SE			
12	12		SE	SE			
1	1		SE	SE			
2	2		SE	SE			
3	3		SE	SE			
4	4		SE	SE			
5	5		SE	SE			
6	6		SE	SE			
7	7		SE	SE			
8	8		SE	SE			
9	9		SE	SE			
10	10		SE	SE			
11	11		SE	SE			
12	12		SE	SE			

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	79	56	15	11. 12	11. 18	1. 60	26. 35		25. 45	







Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barth Chapman*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5		S 30 E	Light			
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	5		S 40 E				
6	5						
7	5						
8	5						
9	5		N 50 W	Light			
10	5						
11	5						
12	5						
1	5		S 40 E	Light			
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	5						
6	5						
7	5		S 60 E				
8	5						
9	5		N 50 W	Light			
10	5						
11	5						
12	5					80	33

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S 30 E	45	11	20	44 47	44 43	21	15. 55		16. 36	17 1/2

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barth Chapman*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		S 50 E	S. Br.			
2	3						
3	3		S 40 E	various			
4	3						
5	3		S 40 E				
6	3			as			
7	3		S 40 E				
8	3						
9	3		S 40 E				
10	3			(same)			
11	4		S 50 E				
12	4						
1	5		S 50 E				
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	5		S 40 E				
6	5	1					
7	5	1					
8	5	1					
9	5	1	S 50 E				
10	5	1					
11	5	1					
12	5	1					

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S 50 E	103	80	65	3. 23	3. 20	65	18. 58		17. 24	17 1/2



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Burns* Captain *W. J. Burns*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								Commenced with light winds and light sea.
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S. by E. 1/2 E.	100	55	SE	31	31	12	24. 10		21. 56	22.

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Burns* Captain *W. J. Burns*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								Went back to the harbor and returned to the harbor.
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S. by E. 1/2 E.	111	117	71	2. 25	2. 25	77	24. 30		22. 56	22.



*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

L.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1						
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
0	1						
1	1						
2	1						
1	1						
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
0	1						
1	1						
2	1						

*Thurs. Aug. 1st 1836*  
Commenced with strong breeze  
and clear weather.  
At 10 AM, a fine light breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 11 AM.  
At 1 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 2 PM.  
At 3 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 4 PM.  
At 5 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 6 PM.  
At 7 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 8 PM.  
At 9 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 10 PM.  
At 11 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 12 PM.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SSW	150	107	11	1. 12	1. 1	6	57. 11	57. 03	54. 17	2. 56

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

*Franklin Dyer 42, Aug 1st*

L.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1						
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
0	1						
1	1						
2	1						
1	1						
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
0	1						
1	1						
2	1						

*Thurs. Aug. 1st 1836*  
Commenced with strong breeze  
and clear weather.  
At 10 AM, a fine light breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 11 AM.  
At 1 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 2 PM.  
At 3 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 4 PM.  
At 5 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 6 PM.  
At 7 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 8 PM.  
At 9 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 10 PM.  
At 11 PM, a strong breeze  
blew from the N. by E. the ship  
made sail and set the anchor  
at 12 PM.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SSW	215	207	62	5. 58	5. 30	54	56. 39	55. 28	51. 12	







Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Bark Koonick* 11<sup>th</sup> 1870.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		SE	SE			
2	1		SE	SE			
3	1		SE	SE			
4	1		SE	SE			
5	1		SE	SE			
6	1		SE	SE			
7	1		SE	SE			
8	1		SE	SE			
9	1		SE	SE			
10	1		SE	SE			
11	1		SE	SE			
12	1		SE	SE			
1	1		SE	SE			
2	1		SE	SE			
3	1		SE	SE			
4	1		SE	SE			
5	1		SE	SE			
6	1		SE	SE			
7	1		SE	SE			
8	1		SE	SE			
9	1		SE	SE			
0	1		SE	SE			

*Monday, September 11<sup>th</sup> 1870.*  
 Commenced with light breeze and  
 smooth sea. The wind increased  
 during the day and at night  
 became a strong breeze. The  
 weather was clear and the  
 sea was smooth. The ship  
 made good progress and  
 arrived at the anchorage  
 at 10 o'clock. The crew  
 were all well and the  
 cargo was safe.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	131	2. 16	SE	1. 23	1. 25	1. 18	30. 36	28. 40	28. 44	1. 00

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Bark Koonick* 11<sup>th</sup> 1870.

Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
					Air.	Wat.
1		SE	SE			
2		SE	SE			
3		SE	SE			
4		SE	SE			
5		SE	SE			
6		SE	SE			
7		SE	SE			
8		SE	SE			
9		SE	SE			
0		SE	SE			

*Tuesday, September 12<sup>th</sup> 1870.*  
 Commenced with light breeze and  
 smooth sea. The wind increased  
 during the day and at night  
 became a strong breeze. The  
 weather was clear and the  
 sea was smooth. The ship  
 made good progress and  
 arrived at the anchorage  
 at 10 o'clock. The crew  
 were all well and the  
 cargo was safe.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					20. 21	1. 10	31. 46		29. 50	







*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

Course.	Dist.	D Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE 2	11	11	17	10 12	30 57	11	30	31 50	31 5	4 5

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
16.	N	17	W	50.7	51.3	0.5	25.1		25	







Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.					
						Air.	Wat.				
1											
2											
3											
4											
5											
6											
7											
8											
9											
10											
11											
12											
1											
2											
3											
4											
5											
6											
7											
8											
9											
0											
1											
2											

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
	11	30	11	21. 17	21. 28	1. 11	28. 24		27. 21	10° 35'

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.					
						Air.	Wat.				
1											
2											
3											
4											
5											
6											
7											
8											
9											
0											
1											
2											
1											
2											
3											
4											
5											
6											
7											
8											
9											
0											
1											
2											

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
	11	21	11	21. 28	21. 28	0. 00	28. 24		27. 21	10° 35'







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *James Smith*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	111	51	100	22.1	22.15	0.05	10.1	1.1	1.1	0.0

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *James Smith*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	111	51	100	22.1	22.15	0.05	10.1	1.1	1.1	0.0



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
105	120	7	135	34.34	34.21	2.17	2.30	2.41	2.41	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
105	120	7	135	34.34	34.21	2.17	2.30	2.41	2.41	



*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
0							
1							
2							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
0							
1							
2							

Course.	Dist.	D Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
137	24	11	22	45 10	51 54	7-44	144	155	155	0

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		Remarks.
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
13								
14								
15								
16								
17								
18								
19								
20								
21								
22								

[illegible]



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
500	211	28	500	20 1/2	20 1/2	1 1/2	8 1/2		7 1/2	2 1/2

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
200	112	20	11	20 1/2	20 1/2	1 1/2	8 1/2		7 1/2	2 1/2



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross* 1859-1860

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1	172	37	NS	27. 21	27. 01	2. 20	111. 1		111. 1	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross* 1860-1861

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1	172	37	NS	37. 21	37. 01	2. 20	111. 1		111. 1	







225

27	10	20	10	20	10	20	10	20	10
----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----

1890

[illegible]



From October 4/12 to end of Feb. 1913.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
111	12	11	31	22 23	22 17'	2 54'	57 12'	22 23	21 57	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
111	17	15	111	111	111	111	111			



1890

n	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1	100.0	100.0	0.0

*[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]*

Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
16.7	16.7	0.0



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
0000	170		170	4. 15		4. 15	33. 14	30. 11	3. 4	

*1 Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
0000	000	0	000	5. 30	5. 30	0. 0	11. 24	11	5. 30	0. 0











Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

L.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
0								
1								
2								
1						55°	70°	
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7						80°	75°	
8								
9								
0								
1								
2						50°	65°	

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
0								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
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*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
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12							

*Handwritten notes in cursive script, likely describing weather, sea conditions, and other events during the voyage.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
	240		54	31. 12	31. 12	5' 15'	32. 53		32. 38	15'

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
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*Handwritten notes in cursive script, continuing the journal entries for the second page.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
	21	1. 11	3	3 11	3	5. 2	32. 52		32. 4	15'



*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

I.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
0							
1							
2							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
0							
1							
2							

Course.	Dist.	D Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
100	10	1	11	50.0		2.2	100.0		100.0	0.0

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

L.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1	1	1	1			
2	2	2	2	2			
3	3	3	3	3			
4	4	4	4	4			
5	5	5	5	5			
6	6	6	6	6			
7	7	7	7	7			
8	8	8	8	8			
9	9	9	9	9			
0	0	0	0	0			
1	1	1	1	1			
2	2	2	2	2			
1	1	1	1	1			
2	2	2	2	2			
3	3	3	3	3			
4	4	4	4	4			
5	5	5	5	5			
6	6	6	6	6			
7	7	7	7	7			
8	8	8	8	8			
9	9	9	9	9			
0	0	0	0	0			
1	1	1	1	1			
2	2	2	2	2			

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
200	101	11	71	34.22	—	1. 45	142. 35		143. 40	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/						
2	/						
3							
4							
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9							
10							
11	/	/					
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
210	5.00	1.02	1.1	28.1	28.2	1.1	15.12	15.15	28.20	

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	In.	Ft.	Cases.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
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7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
N 50 E	51	40	151	32. 03	32. 2	2. 1	150. 15	150. 15	150. 15	







*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
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12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
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9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
136	280	3.50	3	47.11	47.10'	24	114.02		114.02	











*[Faint handwritten notes, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]*

The Events on board the *Ship* *1830*

2 to be repeated, the first  
 time, of the same

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a dark vertical stain along the left edge, possibly from the binding. There is a small, faint mark near the top center.

Events on board the *Seydlitz* 2<sup>d</sup> August  
1890. October 28 1890.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a dark vertical crease or fold line running down the center. There is a small, dark, irregular mark near the top center of the page.



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
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9							
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11							
12							
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12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					7. 31				11. 00	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

No.	Lat.	Long.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	22		By day				
2	7						
3	2						
4	1						
5	1						
6	2						
7							
8							
9							
10	7						
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8	7						
9	4						
10	3						
11	3						
12	2						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					✓ 10 17			168° 19'	168° 19'	







*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					5. 5				2. 0	

*1 Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					N. 4.					



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross* 1846

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			SE	SE				
2								
3								
4								
5								
6			SE	SE				
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9			SE	SE				
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						0. 21			14. 10	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross* 1846

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			SE	SE				
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9			SE	SE				
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						0. 21			14. 10	















Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barre* 1831

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5		1858	Wind			
2							
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	6						
7	4						
8	3						
9	4	1	1858	Wind			
10	4	1					
11	1						
12	1						
1	6						
2							
3							
4	6						
5	6						
6	6						
7	5	1	1858	Wind			
8	5						
9	5						
0	4						
1	3						
2	2						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						2. 12			12. 12	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barre* 1831

L.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		1858	Wind			
2	2						
3	1			variable			
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7							
8							
9	2		1858	Wind			
0	4						
1	6						
2	6						
1	6						
2	6						
1	6						
2	6						
3	6						
4	6						
5	6						
6	6						
7	6						
8	6						
9	6	1	1858	Wind			
0	6	1					
1	6						
2	6						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						2. 12			12. 12	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *U. S. S. Albatross* *1859-1861*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
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7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

[illegible]

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				2. 30	<del>2. 30</del>		76 160			

1 *Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Pa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	3						
12	3						
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						

The first of the series of papers  
 on the subject of the "Cotton  
 Trade" is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the United States"  
 by the Hon. John C. Calhoun.  
 The second is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the British Empire"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The third is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the East Indies"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The fourth is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the West Indies"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The fifth is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the South America"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The sixth is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the Africa"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The seventh is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the Asia"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The eighth is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the Europe"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The ninth is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the Australia"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.  
 The tenth is the "Cotton  
 Trade in the New Zealand"  
 by the Hon. John Lubbock.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					7.32				121.30	











Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross* 1859-1860

	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
13								
14								
15								
16								
17								
18								
19								
20								
21								
22								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
									14 20	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *U.S.S. Albatross* 1860-1861

	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
13								
14								
15								
16								
17								
18								
19								
20								
21								
22								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
									135 20	East

W. H. P. J. of ...







Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	7		E. by N.	light			
2	3		N. by E.				
3	3						
4	4						
5	5						
6	1						
7	2						
8	3						
9	4						
10	5						
11	6						
12	7						
1	8						
2	9						
3	10						
4	11						
5	12						
6	1						
7	2						
8	3						
9	4						
0	5						
1	6						
2	7						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 1. 27			157. 40	East

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

I.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	7		N. by E.	light			
2	3						
3	3						
4	4						
5	5						
6	1						
7	2						
8	3						
9	4						
0	5						
1	6						
2	7						
3	8						
4	9						
5	10						
6	11						
7	12						
8	1						
9	2						
0	3						
1	4						
2	5						
3	6						
4	7						
5	8						
6	9						
7	10						
8	11						
9	12						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 1			157. 30	







Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Bartholomew* 16<sup>th</sup> December 1836.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6	3						
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Bartholomew 16<sup>th</sup> December 1836.  
Remained at anchor in the harbor of St. John's, Newfoundland.  
The wind was light and variable.  
The weather was calm and clear.  
The tide was in at low water.  
The water was very smooth.  
The sun was visible at intervals.  
The moon was not seen.  
The stars were visible at intervals.  
The wind was light and variable.  
The weather was calm and clear.  
The tide was in at low water.  
The water was very smooth.  
The sun was visible at intervals.  
The moon was not seen.  
The stars were visible at intervals.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						5. 27.			123. 55.	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Bartholomew* 17<sup>th</sup> December 1836.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4						
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	4						
12	3						
1	4						
2	4						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4						
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						

Bartholomew 17<sup>th</sup> December 1836.  
Remained at anchor in the harbor of St. John's, Newfoundland.  
The wind was light and variable.  
The weather was calm and clear.  
The tide was in at low water.  
The water was very smooth.  
The sun was visible at intervals.  
The moon was not seen.  
The stars were visible at intervals.  
The wind was light and variable.  
The weather was calm and clear.  
The tide was in at low water.  
The water was very smooth.  
The sun was visible at intervals.  
The moon was not seen.  
The stars were visible at intervals.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						6. 41.			127. 01.	



*The Shipwreck of the "Plover"*

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the . . .

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1				SE			
2				SE			
3				SE			
4				SE			
5				SE			
6				SE			
7				SE			
8				SE			
9				SE			
10				SE			
11				SE			
12				SE			
1				SE			
2				SE			
3				SE			
4				SE			
5				SE			
6				SE			
7				SE			
8				SE			
9				SE			
10				SE			
11				SE			
12				SE			

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					5. 2				12. 12	

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

No.	No.	No.	Cases.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		Remarks.
						Air.	Wat.	
1	1	1	1	1	1			1
2	2	2	2	2	2			2
3	3	3	3	3	3			3
4	4	4	4	4	4			4
5	5	5	5	5	5			5
6	6	6	6	6	6			6
7	7	7	7	7	7			7
8	8	8	8	8	8			8
9	9	9	9	9	9			9
10	10	10	10	10	10			10
11	11	11	11	11	11			11
12	12	12	12	12	12			12

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lum.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					1.25				127.1/2	



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque Cytheree* 21<sup>st</sup> Dec 1831

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			N 1/2 E	6			
2							
3							
4							
5							
6			N 1/2 E	4			
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1	3		N 1/2 E	4			
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
N 1/2 E	1	13	14	11.15	10.55	20	128.7		128.25	1/2° 33'

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque Cytheree* 21<sup>st</sup> Dec 1831

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		N 1/2 E	4			
2	2						
3	2						
4	2						
5	2		N 1/2 E	4			
6	2						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2						
10	2						
11	2						
12	2						
1	2						
2	2						
3	2						
4	2						
5	2						
6	2						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2						
10	2						
11	2						
12	2						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
N 1/2 E	1	13	14	11.35		22	132.0		131.55	1/2° 35'



















A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*Continued from page 1 & 2*  
*Very fine weather.*  
*At 10 AM. another storm with*  
*little to mention from the time*  
*about 12 noon till 1 PM. all dark*  
*and disagreeable.*  
*At 1 PM. the weather clearing*  
*weather.*  
*At 2 PM. a severe storm with*  
*at the mouth of the river with*  
*the tide rising, causing many of*  
*the barges to be blown down the*  
*river. At 4 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm, a light*  
*wind from the north.*  
*At 6 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
121	1.5	1	121	21.24		2.12	117.47			

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*Saturday December 21<sup>st</sup> 1840*  
*(continued from page 1 & 2)*  
*At 10 AM. the weather clearing*  
*moderately, but by 1 PM. the*  
*sea was very rough and*  
*the wind very strong.*  
*At 2 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*  
*At 4 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*  
*At 6 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*  
*At 8 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*  
*At 10 PM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*  
*At 12 AM. the weather*  
*clear and calm.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
121	152	11	121	21.10	21.07	2.4	117.47	117.10	116.50	







*Logarithmic, from London towards New York.*

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *Equinox 0 day out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6			0° 00'	NNE			
7							
8							
9			1 1/2 N				
10							
11			1 1/2 N	SE			
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*Friday Feb 24<sup>th</sup> 1837.*

*Very much wind and rain at 12.00 hours. The ship is much shaken. The sea is very rough. The wind is from the N. by E. and the rain is very much.*

*The ship is much shaken. The sea is very rough. The wind is from the N. by E. and the rain is very much.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						20. 00			115. 14	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *Equinox 2 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			1 1/2 N	SE			
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1			1 1/2 N				
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9			1 1/2 N	SE			
10							
11							
12							

*Saturday Feb 25<sup>th</sup> 1837.*

*Begin with thick fog & heavy clouds.*

*More wind & rain. The ship is much shaken.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						17. 57			111. 00	



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 2 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			S by N	SE				Sunday Feb 7 <sup>th</sup> 1837 Wind in with moderate breeze and pleasant weather all morning sail set.
2								
3				variable				
4								
5								
6								
7			SE	SE				from 6 to 8 miles distance to the Southward. took in stowing sails.
8								
9								
10								
11								Dinner from 11 to 12 & pleasant
12								
1								
2								
3								At 8 A.M. set stowing sails
4								
5			S by E	SE				
6								
7								Sun from 1 to 2 miles to the pleasant
8								
9								
10								
11								to 12 a lunar observation
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
							110. 11			

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 4 days out.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	6	1	SE	SE				Monday Feb 8 <sup>th</sup> 1837 Commenced stowing sails and pleasant weather
2								
3								
4								
5			S by E					Midnight light wind & pleasant sail, hauling to the South took in all stowing sails.
6								
7								
8								
9								from 6 to 8 miles
10								
11								
12								
1	11		S by E	SE				from 6 to 8 miles
2								
3								
4								
5								from 6 to 8 miles
6								
7								
8								
9								from 6 to 8 miles
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
							109. 27			



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agathis*, 5 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Light winds and pleasant weather all day so far.

At 5 P.M. took a turn out.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						16. 22		29. 50	19. 45	

1 Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agathis*, 6 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Thin foggy and pleasant weather throughout all day so far to the best advantage.

At 4 P.M. took a turn out.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 41	11. 50	11. 00	11. 50	







*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			SE	SE			
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7			SE				
8							
9							
10			SE				
11			SE				
12			SE				
1			SE				
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8				SE			
9							
10							
11							
12							

*Commenced with gentle breeze  
& pleasant weather.*

*At 6 P.M. weather cleared  
and light & fine.*

*Continued with fine light  
breeze & pleasant.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						0.54				

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			SE	SE			
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10			SE	SE			
11			SE				
12			SE				

*Commenced with gentle breeze  
& pleasant weather.*

*Continued with fine light  
breeze & pleasant.*

*At 6 P.M. weather cleared  
and light & fine.*

*Continued with fine light  
breeze & pleasant.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						0.54				







*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *Captain's Log*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		South				
2	1						
3	1		SSE				
4	1						
5	1		SSE				
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
10	1						
11	1						
12	1		SSE				
1	1						
2	1		SSE				
3	1						
4	1						
5	1		SSE				
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
10	1						
11	1						
12	1						

*Commenced with light  
windy weather  
at 2.30 P.M. the barometer  
fell a little & the wind  
on the water. At 4.30  
the barometer fell a little  
the wind lightening & rain  
dropped down occasionally  
till 8.30 when the  
barometer rose & the  
wind lightened & the  
at 10.30 the barometer  
rose a little & the  
wind lightened & the  
at 11.30 the barometer  
rose a little & the  
wind lightened & the*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						4.37			106.15-	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *Captain's Log*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		SSE				
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1		SSE				
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
10	1						
11	1						
12	1						
1	1						
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1		SSE				
8	1						
9	1						
10	1						
11	1						
12	1						

*Commenced with light  
windy weather  
at 2.30 P.M. the barometer  
fell a little & the wind  
on the water. At 4.30  
the barometer fell a little  
the wind lightening & rain  
dropped down occasionally  
till 8.30 when the  
barometer rose & the  
wind lightened & the  
at 10.30 the barometer  
rose a little & the  
wind lightened & the*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						5.25			106.15-	



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque Cytherea* 15<sup>th</sup> Aug 1837

1	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1						
2	2						
3	3						
4	4						
5	5						
6	6						
7	7						
8	8						
9	9						
10	10						
11	11						
12	12						

Commenced light winds  
and blew out  
at 6 P.M. Sudden North East  
& lay off & on through the night  
at daylight saw no more  
within the straits of Sunda  
at 10 A.M. coming with an English  
Barque.  
After part light winds &  
blow out at 10 A.M. coming from  
the N. - North West light

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					5.00					

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque Cytherea* 15<sup>th</sup> Aug 1837

1	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Commenced light winds and pleasant  
weather. At 8 P.M. spoke a Spanish  
Ship for the Cape Good Hope for Batavia  
At 8 spoke an English ship from Singapore  
left on the 3<sup>rd</sup> instant, reports the Lucille being  
loading for H. G. & Co. 13000 lbs  
just arrived from Canton.  
After part a hard squall from  
the Northward, shortened & rain  
saw occasionally.  
At 6 P.M. Coasting North East & light  
from head & light & observed the ship.  
After part light winds & pleasant  
at 10 A.M. the S.E. wind S.E. & S.E.  
from S.E. 1/4 E - 15 miles.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					5.25				104.5	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	.		S by E	W			
2	.			W			
3	.			W			
4	2			W			
5	5			W			
6	5						
7	5		S by E				
8	5						
9	5		South				
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						
1	4		S by E				
2	4						
3	4		S by E				
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4		S by E				
10	4						
11	4		S by E				
12	4						

Monday March 13<sup>th</sup> 1837

Commenced with fair wind  
 breeze and pleasant weather  
 At 2 P.M. a squall set in  
 light breeze S & light rain  
 At 5 P.M. some rain for 1/2 hr  
 At 7 in evening light  
 breeze but squally with  
 showers of rain.  
 At 10 P.M. fair breeze & sunny

10 Calm

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				8.15			104.32		104.35	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

Equator 8 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6		S by E	W			
2	6			W			
3	6			W			
4	6			W			
5	4		S by E	W			
6	4			W			
7	4			W			
8	4			W			
9	4		S by E	W			
10	4		South	W			
11	4			W			
12	4		S by E	W			
1	4			W			
2	4			W			
3	4		S by E	W			
4	4			W			
5	4		S by E	W			
6	4			W			
7	4			W			
8	4			W			
9	4			W			
10	6			W			
11	6		S by E	W			
12	6			W			

Monday March 13<sup>th</sup> 1837

Commenced with fair breeze  
 and pleasant weather  
 At 2 P.M. Tacked ship to  
 the S.W. & E. breeze  
 At 10 P.M. light squally  
 look in the light rain  
 Light breeze and squally  
 & rainy weather.

10 Calm

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				9.31			104.31			



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agathia* 15 days out,

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		S. by E	Variable			
2	2		S. by E				
3	2		S. by E				
4	2		S. by E				
5	3		S. by E				
6	2		S. by E				
7	3		S. by E				
8	4		S. by E				
9	4		S. by E				
10	4		S. by E				
11	4		S. by E				
12	4		S. by E				
1	4		S. by E				
2	4		S. by E				
3	4		S. by E				
4	4		S. by E				
5	4		S. by E				
6	4		S. by E				
7	4		S. by E				
8	4		S. by E				
9	4		S. by E				
10	4		S. by E				
11	4		S. by E				
12	4		S. by E				

Commenced sailing with a light breeze from the N. by E. at 10 A.M. at 1.30 P.M. a strong breeze came upon the fore sails. It moderated and veered and set the fore sails. At 7 P.M. the lighter sails were made & the fore sail moderate breeze & pleasant.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						9. 25			102. 45	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agathia* 20 days out -

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5		S. by E	S. by E			
2	5		S. by E				
3	5		S. by E				
4	5		S. by E				
5	5		S. by E				
6	5		S. by E				
7	4	1	S. by E				
8	4	1	S. by E				
9	4	1	S. by E				
10	4		S. by E				
11	4		S. by E				
12	4		S. by E				
1	4		S. by E				
2	4		S. by E				
3	4		S. by E				
4	4		S. by E				
5	4		S. by E				
6	4		S. by E				
7	4		S. by E				
8	4		S. by E				
9	4		S. by E				
10	4		S. by E				
11	4		S. by E				
12	4		S. by E				

Moderate breeze & pleasant weather throughout. At 7 A.M. set standing sails.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						10. 28			101 25	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Centurion 31 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4		W. S.	E. S. E.			
2	4						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4						
10	4						
11	4	/					
12	4						
1	4						
2	4						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4	/					
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						

*Commenced with moderate wind & pleasant weather*

*Wind & sea both light & pleasant*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						11. 37			11. 45	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Centurion 25 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		W. S.	E. S. E.			
2	3		W. S. by S.				
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						
1	3	/					
2	3	/					
3	3	/					
4	3	/					
5	3	/					
6	3	/					
7	3	/					
8	3	/					
9	3	/					
10	3	/					
11	3	/					
12	3	/					

*Began with moderate breeze and pleasant, all sail set.*

*Wind & sea both light & pleasant*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						12. 32			96. 45	



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 23<sup>rd</sup> June 1857

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8		NSE	SE			
2	8						
3	8						
4	8						
5	8						
6	8						
7	7	1					
8	8						
9	8						
10	8						
11	8						
12	7	1					
1	10						
2	10						
3	10						
4	10						
5	10						
6	9	1					
7	9						
8	9						
9	1						
10	9						
11	9						
12	9						

Course in with S. R. breeze  
and pleasant weather.

Under & latter part strong  
breezes & pleasant.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						11. 46			13. 41	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 24<sup>th</sup> June 1857

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		NSE	SE			
2	1	1					
3	1	1					
4	1	1					
5	1	1					
6	1	1					
7	1	1					
8	1	1					
9	1	1					
10	1	1					
11	1	1					
12	1	1					
1	1	1					
2	1	1					
3	1	1					
4	1	1					
5	1	1					
6	1	1					
7	1	1					
8	1	1					
9	1	1					
10	1	1					
11	1	1					
12	1	1					

With strong breeze  
weather all day long but  
water dark & fine rain.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						15. 57			90 57	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

*Agathis 25 days out  
Hutchinson March 29<sup>th</sup> 1837.*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8	/	<i>by S.</i>	<i>ESE</i>			
2	5	/					
3	6	/					
4	6	/					
5	5	/					
6	5	/					
7	5	/					
8	5	/					
9	9	/					
10	9	/					
11	9	/					
12	9	/					
1	9	/					
2	9	/					
3	9	/					
4	9	/		<i>ESE</i>			
5	9	/					
6	9	/					
7	9	/					
8	9	/					
9	9	/					
10	9	/					
11	9	/					
12	9	/					

*Fair breeze from S.W. with  
scattered, ice breaking, and  
spray.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					<i>17. 11</i>		<i>87. 20</i>			

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

*Agathis 26 days out  
Hutchinson March 29<sup>th</sup> 1837.*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8	/	<i>by S.</i>	<i>ESE</i>			
2	8	/					
3	8	/					
4	8	/					
5	8	/					
6	8	/					
7	8	/					
8	8	/					
9	8	/					
10	8	/					
11	8	/					
12	8	/					
1	8	/					
2	8	/					
3	8	/					
4	8	/					
5	8	/					
6	8	/					
7	8	/					
8	8	/					
9	8	/					
10	8	/					
11	8	/					
12	8	/					

*Clear breeze & falling glass.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					<i>18. 19</i>				<i>87. 12</i>	











A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia 21 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	1		16 1/2 S	5 knots				Commenced strong breeze & hauling springs of mainmast to top of mast Sunday, 26 <sup>th</sup> 1837  Breeze & sea fresh strong, breeze & hauling clouds.
2	1							
3	1							
4	1			5 1/2 E				
5	10							
6	10							
7	10							
8	10							
9	10	1						
10	10	1						
11	10	1						
12	10	1						
1	10							
2	10							
3	10							
4	10							
5	10							
6	10							
7	10							
8	10	1						
9	10	1						
10	10							
11	10							
12	10	1						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					11.23				72.34	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia 32 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	1		16 1/2 S	5 knots				Breeze & sea fresh strong, breeze & hauling clouds.
2	1							
3	1							
4	1							
5	10							
6	10							
7	10							
8	10							
9	10	1						
10	10	1						
11	10	1						
12	10	1						
1	10							
2	10							
3	10							
4	10							
5	10							
6	10							
7	10							
8	10	1						
9	10	1						
10	10							
11	10							
12	10	1						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					11.23				72.34	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cynthia 28 Sept out*  
*Monday March 25 1857 -*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8	/	W.S.	W.S.			
2	8	/					
3	8	/					
4	8	/					
5	8	/					
6	8	/					
7	8	/					
8	8	/					
9	8	/					
10	8	/					
11	8	/					
12	8	/					
1	7	/					
2	7	/					
3	7	/					
4	8	/					
5	8	/					
6	8	/					
7	8	/					
8	8	/					
9	8	/	W.S.	W.S.			
10	7	/					
11	6	/					
12	7	/					

*Strong breeze & pleasant weather  
all day, fair & clear.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						02.30	10.24			

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cynthia 24 days*  
*Tuesday March 26 1857 -*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8	/	W.S.	W.S.			
2	8	/					
3	8	/					
4	8	/					
5	8	/					
6	8	/					
7	8	/					
8	8	/					
9	8	/					
10	8	/					
11	8	/					
12	8	/					
1	8	/					
2	8	/					
3	8	/					
4	8	/					
5	8	/					
6	8	/					
7	8	/					
8	8	/					
9	8	/					
10	8	/					
11	8	/					
12	8	/					

*Strong breeze & pleasant weather  
all day, fair & clear.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						14.3			10.42	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Equinox of England*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			10 1/2				
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7			11 1/2				
8							
9							
10							
11	/						
12	/	/					
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/						
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

Saturday, April 1<sup>st</sup> 1837

Moderate breeze & cloudy  
weather - all ship set

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 16	52. 40			

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Equinox of England*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1		/	10 1/2	East			
2		/					
3		/	10 1/2				
4		/					
5		/					
6		/					
7		/					
8		/					
9		/					
10		/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

Sunday, April 2<sup>nd</sup> 1837

Moderate breeze & cloudy  
weather.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						2. 20				1/2



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thetis* 19th May 1807

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			W 1/2 S	W 1/2 S			
2				W 1/2 S			
3	1			W 1/2 S			
4	2			W 1/2 S			
5	3			W 1/2 S			
6	4			W 1/2 S			
7	5			W 1/2 S			
8	6			W 1/2 S			
9	7			W 1/2 S			
10	8			W 1/2 S			
11	9			W 1/2 S			
12	10			W 1/2 S			
1	1			W 1/2 S			
2	2			W 1/2 S			
3	3			W 1/2 S			
4	4			W 1/2 S			
5	5			W 1/2 S			
6	6			W 1/2 S			
7	7			W 1/2 S			
8	8			W 1/2 S			
9	9			W 1/2 S			
10	10			W 1/2 S			
11	11			W 1/2 S			
12	12			W 1/2 S			

Remains in port until 10 AM  
 when it is ordered to sail  
 about 10 AM. Sailing with  
 fair light breeze to the south  
 with a sea running shore  
 at 1 PM. Sailing from the south  
 at the last moment of the day

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					25.14				19.17	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thetis* 20th May 1807

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			W 1/2 S	W 1/2 S			
2				W 1/2 S			
3	1			W 1/2 S			
4	2			W 1/2 S			
5	3			W 1/2 S			
6	4			W 1/2 S			
7	5			W 1/2 S			
8	6			W 1/2 S			
9	7			W 1/2 S			
10	8			W 1/2 S			
11	9			W 1/2 S			
12	10			W 1/2 S			
1	1			W 1/2 S			
2	2			W 1/2 S			
3	3			W 1/2 S			
4	4			W 1/2 S			
5	5			W 1/2 S			
6	6			W 1/2 S			
7	7			W 1/2 S			
8	8			W 1/2 S			
9	9			W 1/2 S			
10	10			W 1/2 S			
11	11			W 1/2 S			
12	12			W 1/2 S			

Remains in port until 10 AM  
 when it is ordered to sail  
 about 10 AM. Sailing with  
 fair light breeze to the south  
 with a sea running shore  
 at 1 PM. Sailing from the south  
 at the last moment of the day

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					27.14				45.53	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Comet* 18 Aug 1857

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5	1	West	SE			
2	5			SE			
3	5	1		SE			
4	6						
5	5	1					
6	5						
7	5						
8	5						
9	6						
10	5						
11	5						
12	5						
1	6						
2	5						
3	6						
4	5						
5	6						
6	5						
7	5						
8	6	1		SE			
9	5	1					
10	6						
11	6						
12	6						

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 & 10 miles, 10 miles, 10 miles

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						8 14	37. 14		39 14	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Comet* 14 Aug 1857

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4		West				
2	1						
3	4						
4	3	1					
5	4						
6	4						
7	3	1					
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	4						
12	1						
1	1						
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	1						
9							
10							
11							
12							

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Comet at 10 miles distance  
 fine weather

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						8. 5			38. 25	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 45 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4	1							
5	1							
6	3							
7	3							
8	3							
9	4							
10	4							
11	6							
12	6							
1	5							
2	6							
3	2							
4	1							
5	4							
6	4							
7	4							
8	4							
9	6							
10	6							
11	6							
12	6							

Calm in air. Calm & pleasant weather.  
 At 3 hours land with a light-  
 air from the North.  
 Since first morning we have  
 been short, fighting the wind  
 and hauling to the North till  
 in the evening sail  
 at 4. etc. with hauled in a square  
 to the North. Having very suddenly  
 since to the North with a square  
 sail on the 4th day, with the same  
 sail & short. At 4. etc. the  
 weather cleared up. The whole sail  
 & the 4th day.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						24. 56			26. 40	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 46 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	4							
2	4							
3	4							
4	4							
5	4							
6	4							
7	4							
8	4							
9	4							
10	4							
11	4							
12	4							
1	4							
2	4							
3	4							
4	4							
5	4							
6	4							
7	4							
8	4							
9	4							
10	4							
11	4							
12	4							

Commenced with fresh  
 breeze and falling clouds.  
 took in the Gale and sails  
 at 7 double before the top sails  
 since we have moderate  
 in the evening sail.  
 Since first fresh breeze and  
 pleasant a ship in company  
 at our side with 4 set top Gale  
 sails & top sail & 4th sail.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						24. 56			24. 56	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Comet* 47 days out.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			4 1/2 E	SE				A moderate strong breeze and pleasant weather a ship in company.
2								
3								
4								
5			4 1/2 E					
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11			4 1/2 E					A moderate breeze
12								
1								
2								
3								
4			4 E					
5								
6								
7			4 1/2 E					
8								
9								
10								Late part the breeze shifted the fore top sail & sent it away flying etc.
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						50.7			32.07	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Comet* 47 days out.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			4 1/2 E	SE				A moderate breeze and pleasant weather a ship in company.
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11			4 1/2 E					A moderate breeze
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								Late part the breeze shifted the fore top sail & sent it away flying etc.
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						50.7			31.7	







Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque St. Louis*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		SE	SE			
2	2		SE	SE			
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6							
7	1			SE			
8	1						
9							
10							
11							
12							
1	1			SE			
2	1						
3	2						
4	3						
5	4						
6	4						
7	1						
8	1						
9	6						
10	6						
11	6		SE	SE			
12	6						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						54.15			27.55	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque St. Louis*

I.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	1		SE	SE			
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1			SE			
10	1						
11	1			SE			
12	1						
1	1		SE	SE			
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
10	1						
11	1						
12	1						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						26.57			25.16	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Daguer* 49th Dec 32

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5	1	21 1/2	5 1/2	4		
2	5	1					
3	5	1					
4	5	1					
5	4						
6	3	1					
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						
1	1						
2	1						
3	1						
4	1						
5	1		11 1/2	5 1/2			
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9	1						
10	1						
11	1		11 1/2	11 1/2			
12	1						

Monday April 9<sup>th</sup> 1837

Light breeze with fresh breeze  
and all at once weather

Light breeze with light wind and  
breeze

At 10 AM. Light breeze with  
light

At 10 AM. Light breeze with  
breeze in morning

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						35. 34			14. 15	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Daguer* 49th Dec 32

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5	1	19 1/2	6 1/2			
2	5	1					
3	5	1					
4	5	1					
5	5	1					
6	5	1	11 1/2	11 1/2			
7	5	1	11 1/2	11 1/2			
8	5	1					
9	5	1	11 1/2	11 1/2			
10	5	1					
11	5	1	11 1/2	11 1/2			
12	5	1					
1	5	1					
2	5	1					
3	5	1					
4	5	1					
5	5	1	11 1/2	11 1/2			
6	5	1					
7	5	1					
8	5	1					
9	5	1					
10	5	1					
11	5	1	11 1/2	11 1/2			
12	5	1					

Monday April 11<sup>th</sup> 1837

Light breeze with moderate  
breeze at 10 AM.

At 10 AM. Light breeze with  
light

At 10 AM. Light breeze with  
breeze in morning

At 10 AM. Light breeze with  
breeze in morning

At 10 AM. Light breeze with  
breeze in morning

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						35. 40			13. 15	



Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Ship Lyndale* August 1837

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		NE	SE			
2	3		NE	SE			
3	3		NE	SE			
4	3		NE	SE			
5	3		NE	SE			
6	3		NE	SE			
7	1		NE	SE			
8	2		NE	SE			
9	2		NE	SE			
10	3		NE	SE			
11	3		NE	SE			
12	3		NE	SE			
1	2		NE	SE			
2	2		NE	SE			
3	2		NE	SE			
4	2		NE	SE			
5	3		NE	SE			
6	3		NE	SE			
7	4		NE	SE			
8	4		NE	SE			
9	4		NE	SE			
10	4		NE	SE			
11	4		NE	SE			
12	4		NE	SE			

Remained at anchor in the morning weather, with a high wind from the north-east, but all day the ship lay at anchor & did not move.

At midnight set from the mast & steaming away.

At 12.20 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 1.30 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 2.40 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 3.50 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 5.00 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 6.10 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 7.20 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 8.30 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 9.40 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 10.50 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 12.00 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						2. 12			2. 45	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Ship Lyndale* August 1837

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8		NE	SE			
2	8		NE	SE			
3	8	1	NE	SE			
4	8	1	NE	SE			
5	7		NE	SE			
6	7		NE	SE			
7	3		NE	SE			
8	3		NE	SE			
9	8	1	NE	SE			
10	8	1	NE	SE			
11	8	1	NE	SE			
12	8	1	NE	SE			
1	8		NE	SE			
2	8		NE	SE			
3	8		NE	SE			
4	3		NE	SE			
5	4		NE	SE			
6	4		NE	SE			
7	7		NE	SE			
8	7		NE	SE			
9	3		NE	SE			
10	3		NE	SE			
11	3		NE	SE			
12	3		NE	SE			

Remained at anchor in the morning weather, with a high wind from the north-east, but all day the ship lay at anchor & did not move.

At 12.20 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 1.30 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 2.40 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 3.50 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 5.00 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 6.10 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 7.20 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 8.30 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 9.40 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 10.50 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

At 12.00 p.m. the ship was at anchor & did not move.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						2. 12			2. 45	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					24. 25				0. 20'	

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cytherea 58 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		1/2 by 1/4	NE			
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3		1/2 by 1/4	NE			
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3		1/2 by 1/4	NE			
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						
1	4						
2	4						
3	4		1/2 by 1/4	NE			
4	4						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3		1/2 by 1/4	NE			
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3		1/2 by 1/4	NE			

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					25.09				16.36	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 1st June 1837

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	3	/					
3	3						
4	1	/					
5	1						
6	1						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2						
10	2		N. by E.	S. by E.			
11	2						
12	2						
1	3						
2	3						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4						
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						

Light air from the S. by E. -  
 sea pleasant & smooth.  
 At 10 a.m. set to the last advantage  
 a very heavy swell from the S. by E.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						31. 41			13. 23	

1 Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 1st June 1837

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	3						
3	3						
4	1						
5	1						
6	1						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2		N. by E.	S. by E.			
10	2						
11	2						
12	2						
1	3						
2	3						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4						
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						

Light air from the S. by E. -  
 sea pleasant & smooth.  
 At 10 a.m. set to the last advantage  
 a very heavy swell from the S. by E.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						22. 36			14. 13	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Seahorse* 24<sup>th</sup> Sept 1841

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	3		2 <sup>nd</sup> 3/4	2 <sup>nd</sup> 3/4				Commenced with the rain and the barometer.  The wind freshened to a strong breeze & the sea high & heavy. A ship is seen to the westward standing to the S.W.
2	3	/						
3	3							
4	3	/						
5	3							
6	3							
7	3	/						
8	3							
9	3							
10	3							
11	3							
12	3							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						10.2			4.40	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Seahorse* 25<sup>th</sup> Sept 1841

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	3		2 <sup>nd</sup> 3/4	2 <sup>nd</sup> 3/4				Observed with the barometer early at 10 <sup>th</sup> the rain fell to the ground. The wind freshened to a strong breeze & the sea high & heavy. A ship is seen to the westward standing to the S.W. The barometer fell to 29.5 The wind freshened to a strong breeze & the sea high & heavy.  A ship is seen to the westward standing to the S.W.
2	3							
3	3							
4	3							
5	3							
6	3							
7	3							
8	3							
9	3							
10	3							
11	3							
12	3							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						10.2			5.50	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

U.S.S. Albatross

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5		at anchor	12 E			
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	5						
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

Saturday, April 27<sup>th</sup> 1881

Strong breeze from morning clouds

All sails set to the light

advantage.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						2. 41				2. 41

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

U.S.S. Albatross

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/	/	at anchor	12 E			
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

Sunday, April 28<sup>th</sup> 1881

Heavy breeze & cloudy weather

all sails set.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 41				1. 41



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Syrtis* 24 Aug 1874

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			h 50 h	500				
2								
3								
4				Duffing				
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						15.49			0. 25 East	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Syrtis* 25 Aug 1874

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1			h 50 h	500				
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						11. 20			0. 25 East	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agassiz* 71 days

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	1		1400	SE				Sailing from the ... all ... the ...
2	1							
3	1							
4	1							
5	1	1						
6	1	1						
7	1	1						
8	1	1						
9	1	1						
10	1	1						
11	1	1						
12	1	1						
1	1	1						
2	1	1						
3	1	1						
4	1	1						
5	1	1						
6	1	1						
7	1	1	1400					
8	1	1						
9	1	1						
10	1	1						
11	1	1						
12	1	1						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1/4			1/2	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agassiz* 75 days

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	1		1400	SE				Sailing from the ... all ... the ...
2	1							
3	1							
4	1							
5	1	1						
6	1	1						
7	1	1						
8	1	1						
9	1	1						
10	1	1						
11	1	1						
12	1	1						
1	1	1						
2	1	1						
3	1	1						
4	1	1						
5	1	1						
6	1	1						
7	1	1						
8	1	1						
9	1	1						
10	1	1						
11	1	1						
12	1	1						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1/4			1/2	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cygnet* 75 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	6	/	N N E	E S E				<p><i>Very strong breeze and pleasant weather. All sail set</i></p>
2	6	/						
3	6	/						
4	6	/						
5	7							
6	7							
7	6							
8	6							
9	6							
10	6							
11	6							
12	6							
1	6							
2	6							
3	6							
4	7							
5	7							
6	6							
7	6							
8	6							
9	6							
10	6							
11	6							
12	6							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						11. 15			14. 30	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cygnet* 76 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	6		N N E	E S E				<p><i>Moderate breeze and pleasant weather. All sail set</i></p>
2	6							
3	6							
4	6							
5	6	/						
6	6	/						
7	6							
8	6							
9	6							
10	6							
11	4	/						
12	4	/						
1	4	/						
2	6							
3	6	/						
4	6	/						
5	6	/						
6	6	/						
7	6	/						
8	6	/						
9	6	/						
10	6							
11	6							
12	6							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						9. 48	15. 30		15. 30	West



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cynthia; Captain*

*Thursday May 11<sup>th</sup> 1857.*

ll.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther. Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*Wind strong and fresh  
weather all dark and  
to the westward of  
bearing strong.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cynthia; Captain*

*Friday May 12<sup>th</sup> 1857.*

ll.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther. Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*Heavy swell and darkness  
weather — all calm.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.











A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agassiz* 5<sup>th</sup> day of May 1877

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6	1	N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	6	1					
3	6	1					
4	6	1					
5	6	1					
6	6	1					
7	4		N. by E.	S. by E.			
8	4						
9	4						
10	4	1					
11	4	1					
12	4	1					
1	4		N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	4						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4		N. by E.	S. by E.			
8	3						
9	3						
10	2						
11	3						
12	3	1					

Sea very rough with moderate breeze - falling clouds all day -  
at 5 P.M. wind shifted to the North in all afternoon -  
at 10 P.M. returning wind and pleasant weather -  
closed the quarter.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 20' 10" E			25. 15' 10" E	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agassiz* 24<sup>th</sup> day of May 1877

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5		N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	4						
6	4						
7	4		N. by E.	S. by E.			
8	3	1					
9	4						
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						
1	5		N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	5						
3	5						
4	4	1					
5	5						
6	5						
7	5		N. by E.	S. by E.			
8	5						
9	5						
10	5						
11	5						
12	5						

Moderate breeze and pleasant weather throughout all day.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 20' 10" E			25. 15' 10" E	











A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6		SE	SE			
2	6						
3	6						
4	6						
5	6						
6	6						
7	6						
8	6						
9	6						
10	6						
11	6						
12	6						
1	7						
2	7						
3	7						
4	7						
5	7						
6	7						
7	7						
8	7						
9	7						
10	7						
11	7						
12	7						

Friday May 20 1837  
 Breeze strong & fair in  
 clouds are coming out  
 of  
 Middle of latter part  
 fresh breezes in passing clouds

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						9.23			36.22	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8		SE	SE			
2	8						
3	8						
4	8						
5	7						
6	7						
7	6						
8	6						
9	7						
10	7						
11	8						
12	8						
1	8						
2	7						
3	7						
4	7						
5	7						
6	8						
7	8						
8	8						
9	8						
10	8						
11	7						
12	7						

Friday May 21 1837  
 Cloudy breeze and fair in  
 clouds, all arriving out set

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						11.27			34 16.	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* of 11 tons

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	5		8 1/2 N	W N E				
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5	1						
8	5	1						
9	5	1						
10	5	1						
11	5	1						
12	5	1						
1	5							
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5							
8	5							
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							

*Wind fresh and pleasant.  
all standing fair and*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						15 45'			11.45	

Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* of 11 tons

I.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	5		2 P. N.	E 1/2 S				
2	5							
3	5	1						
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5							
8	5							
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							
1	5							
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5	1						
8	5	1						
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							

*Wind fresh and steady  
weather, all standing fair and  
at 8 o'clock had a squall.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						15 41'				



*a Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *Cygnus 98 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	5		P.W.	E.N.E.				<i>Commenced a heavy haze and fine weather.</i>  <i>At 4 P.M. saw a ship steering to the westward.</i>  <i>Made a latter part strong hazy &amp; passing clouds.</i>
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5	1						
6	5							
7	5							
8	5							
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							
1	5							
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5							
8	5							
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					17° 39'				17° 38'	

*a Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *Cygnus 94 days*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	5		P.W.	E.N.E.				<i>Commenced a heavy haze and fine weather.</i>  <i>Made a latter part the same as above; the steering was set.</i>
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5							
8	5							
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							
1	5							
2	5							
3	5							
4	5							
5	5							
6	5							
7	5							
8	5							
9	5							
10	5							
11	5							
12	5							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					17° 37'			20° 27' 45"	51° 35'	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Friday May 29<sup>th</sup> 1857*  
*45 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	7	/	Whk by	E N E			
2	7	/					
3	7	/					
4	7	/					
5	7						
6	7						
7	7						
8	7						
9	7						
10	7						
11	7						
12	7			E N E			
1	7						
2	7						
3	7						
4	6	/					
5	6	/					
6	7						
7	7						
8	7						
9	7						
10	7			E N E			
11	7						
12	7						

*of fine breeze & pleasant weather  
all during said day.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
	.					1. 23			63. 13	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Synthia 26 days out*  
*45 days out*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2	/						
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*of fine breeze & pleasant weather  
all during said day.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						1. 11			63. 36	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque Cynthia* 29 August

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6		N. by E	55			
2	6						
3	6						
4	6						
5	6	1					
6	6	1					
7	6	1	N. by E				
8	6	1					
9	6	1					
10	6	1					
11	6	1					
12	6	1					
1	7						
2	7	1					
3	7	1					
4	7	1					
5	7	1					
6	7	1					
7	7	1					
8	8						
9	8						
10	8						
11	8						
12	8						

Commenced with moderate breezes and pleasant weather a ship in company

At midnight passed the Cape of Good Hope

Fuller part with heavy rain

*26*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				26 54					26 30	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Barque Cynthia* 30 August

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5	1	N. by E	55			
2	5	1					
3	8	1					
4	8	1					
5	8	1					
6	8	1					
7	8	1	N. by E				
8	8	1					
9	8	1					
10	8	1					
1	8	1					
2	8	1					
3	8	1					
4	8	1					
5	8	1					
6	8	1					
7	8	1					
8	8	1					
9	8	1					
10	8	1					
1	8	1					
2	8	1					
3	8	1					
4	8	1					
5	8	1					
6	8	1					
7	8	1					
8	8	1					
9	8	1					
10	8	1					
1	8	1					
2	8	1					

Commenced with fresh breezes and cloudy

Middle part equally with hard rain. took in all the light sails

Fuller part light wind & pleasant

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				28 42					64 30	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 101 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		P.M. S.W.				
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						
1	3						
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						

Commenced light wind  
pleasant weather,  
all mowing sail set

Wilder & Lutter fair weather  
at anchor

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 102 days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4		P.M. S.W.				
2	4						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4	/					
6	4	/					
7	4	/					
8	4	/					
9	4	/					
10	4	/					
11	4	/					
12	4	/					
1	4	/					
2	4	/					
3	4	/					
4	4	/					
5	4	/					
6	4	/					
7	4	/					
8	4	/					
9	4	/					
10	4	/					
11	4	/					
12	4	/					

pleasant breeze and pleasant  
weather, all mowing sail set

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						30.50			06.53	



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cynthia 103 days out Tuesday June 5th 1837.*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6	1	S by E	S by E			
2	6	1					
3	7						
4	7						
5	7						
6	7						
7	7						
8	8						
9	8						
10	7						
11	7						
12	7						
1	5	1	N by E	N by E			
2	5	1					
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	4						
9	4						
10	5						
11	4	1					
12	5						

Came in with fresh breeze & passing cloudy, all drawing sail etc.  
 at 7 took in the top and  
 at 9 in top of sails  
 at Manique double reefed the  
 top sails  
 at 2 the wind raised in a squall  
 to the N.E. - at 5 moderate  
 made all sail.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						33.22			67.38	

*Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the Cynthia 104 days out Wednesday June 7th 1837.*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6		N by E	N by E			
2	6						
3	6						
4	6						
5	6						
6	6						
7	5						
8	5						
9	6						
10	5						
11	4						
12	3	1					
1	3	1	N by E	N by E			
2	3	1					
3	4						
4	5						
5	5						
6	3	1					
7	3	1					
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						

Commenced with fresh breeze and fine weather  
 At 11 P.M. spoke a vessel from Swansea bound to Gibraltar  
 at 4 A.M. hauled to the N.E.  
 at 9 hauled to the N.E.  
 made & later part the same as above

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						34.30			67.30	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 10<sup>th</sup> days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	3		N by E	by S				Commenced with moderate wind & pleasant weather. all sail set & the ship
2	3							
3	3		N by E	S by E				
4	3							
5	4							
6	4							
7	5	1		S by E				At 1 P.M. the ship
8	6							
9	6							
10	6							
11	6							
12	6							
1	6		N by E	S by E				Mildly fair from Starboard fair weather
2	6							
3	6							
4	6			variable				
5	6							
6	5							
7	5							Later part light & variable
8	4							
9	3					78	72	
10	2							
11	1		Starboard					
12	1					59	73	

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						20.20			16.55	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Cynthia* 10<sup>th</sup> days out

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1	1		N by E	variable				Light wind & calm with pleasant weather.
2	2							
3	1							
4	1					71	75	
5								
6			(Starboard)					
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12	1		N by E					
1	1							
2	1							
3								
4								
5	2		N by E					
6	2							
7	1							
8	1							
9								
10								
11								
12						80	74	

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						38.40			29.04	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agassiz* 11<sup>th</sup> August

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	9		NE	E. 1/2 N		80	74
2	3						
3	3						
4	3					80	74
5	5						
6	6						
7	1	1					
8	1	1				74	76
9	7						
10	8						
11	8			NE			
12	5					74	76
1	5						
2	8						
3	9						
4	9						
5	9						
6	9					74	75
7	9						
8	9						
9	9						
10	9						
11	9						
12	5					74	75

*Saturday June 10<sup>th</sup> 1897*

Commenced with light winds and flat sea.

At 5 P.M. a breeze from the NE.

At 6 set all crawling sail.

Middle gun Squally stroke in the light sail. At 6 set all in fore top mast drawing sail in top 4 sails, in 10 min. wind & squall shifted sail to the starboard top sail & fore sail.

End strong gale & strong

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					<i>Lat. 11</i>				<i>72.00</i>	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Agassiz* 11<sup>th</sup> August

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		NE	NE			
2	3						
3	3						
4	3		NE				
5	1	1					
6	1	1					
7	1	1					
8	1	1					
9	1	1					
10	1	1					
11	1	1					
12	1	1					
1	1	1					
2	1	1					
3	1	1					
4	1	1					
5	1	1					
6	1	1					
7	1	1					
8	1	1					
9	1	1					
10	1	1					
11	1	1					
12	1	1					

*Sunday June 11<sup>th</sup> 1897*

Commenced with strong gale & high sea at 1 P.M. hauled on fore top mast strong drawing sail in top 4 sails, in 10 min. wind & squall shifted sail to the starboard top sail & fore sail.

At 1 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 2 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 3 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 4 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 5 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 6 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 7 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 8 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 9 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 10 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 11 P.M. set all crawling sail.

At 12 P.M. set all crawling sail.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					<i>Lat. 11</i>				<i>72.45</i>	















A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

*Myra* 1857.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Commenced with a fair  
wind pleasant weather  
at 12 P.M. a breeze from  
the north-west  
at 11 P.M. ship & the  
wind & weather fair light  
breeze & pleasant.  
about 10 P.M. the fair good

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lum.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				21.42	21.42		65.55		26.15	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

*Thomas* 1857.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Commenced with a fair  
wind pleasant weather  
at 12 P.M. a breeze from  
the north-west  
at 11 P.M. ship & the  
wind & weather fair light  
breeze & pleasant.  
about 10 P.M. the fair good

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lum.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				26.14					15.75	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/	/	N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/	S. by E.	S. by E.			
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

*Monday, December 5<sup>th</sup> 1857.*  
 Commenced with fresh breeze & hazy weather at 1 P.M. tacked ship to S. by E. at 4 P.M. in 10 fathoms water. At 5 P.M. tacked to the South and doubled under the foremast. Breeze fresh from S. by E. at 8 P.M. at 10 P.M. from S. by E. at 11 P.M. at 12 P.M. at 1 P.M. at 2 P.M. at 3 P.M. at 4 P.M. at 5 P.M. at 6 P.M. at 7 P.M. at 8 P.M. at 9 P.M. at 10 P.M. at 11 P.M. at 12 P.M.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				55. 15	55. 25		65. 30		65. 14	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/	/	N. by E.	S. by E.			
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

*Tuesday, December 5<sup>th</sup> 1857.*  
 Commenced with fresh breeze and clearing weather at 1 P.M. tacked ship to the S. by E. at 4 P.M. in 10 fathoms water. At 5 P.M. tacked to the South and doubled under the foremast. Breeze fresh from S. by E. at 8 P.M. at 10 P.M. from S. by E. at 11 P.M. at 12 P.M. at 1 P.M. at 2 P.M. at 3 P.M. at 4 P.M. at 5 P.M. at 6 P.M. at 7 P.M. at 8 P.M. at 9 P.M. at 10 P.M. at 11 P.M. at 12 P.M.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					54. 25				66. 31	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

*Thames* 1<sup>st</sup> 1857.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*The vessel was at anchor  
at 10 o'clock and remained  
there till 12 o'clock when  
she sailed.*

*The vessel was at anchor  
at 10 o'clock and remained  
there till 12 o'clock when  
she sailed.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						22. 27			17. 32	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

*Thames* 1<sup>st</sup> 1857.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

*The vessel was at anchor  
at 10 o'clock and remained  
there till 12 o'clock when  
she sailed.*

*The vessel was at anchor  
at 10 o'clock and remained  
there till 12 o'clock when  
she sailed.*

*The vessel was at anchor  
at 10 o'clock and remained  
there till 12 o'clock when  
she sailed.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						22. 27			17. 32	











A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *General Robinson*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			S. by E.	by N.			
2		/					
3		/	S. by E.	by N.			
4							
5	/		S. by E.	by N.			
6	/						
7	/	/	S. by E.	by N.			
8	/						
9							
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12							
1	/						
2	/						
3	/						
4	/						
5	/						
6	/	/					
7	/						
8	/						
9	/						
10	/						
11	/						
12	/						

Commenced with squally weather at 2 P.M. in Feb. 9. Sailed before the ship sailed from New York to the ship at 3 P.M. and did not sail from the ship since.

Between 10 and 11 A.M. a violent wind and high sea came on from the north & standing while the ship was under way and flew out.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						26. 1/2			74. 28	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *General Robinson*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	/	/	S. by E.	by N.			
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/					
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					
1	/	/					
2	/	/					
3	/	/					
4	/	/					
5	/	/					
6	/	/					
7	/	/					
8	/	/					
9	/	/	S. by E.	by N.			
10	/	/					
11	/	/					
12	/	/					

moderate breeze but flew to ship in 10 minutes & the wind died.

When the fire began and died.

At 10 P.M. strong wind & heavy fog in lower part of the ship & fog to the north.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
						26. 3			75. 56	











A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6		214	W			
2	5						
3	4						
4	3						
5	2						
6	1						
7	1						
8	1						
9							
10							
11							
12							
1	6						
2	5						
3	4		15	W			
4	3						
5	2						
6	1						
7	1						
8							
9							
10			16	W			
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				22.20	22.15				21.15	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4		200	W			
2	4						
3	3						
4	3						
5	2		15	W			
6	2						
7	1						
8	1						
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3	1		10	W			
4							
5							
6	1		200	W			
7	3						
8	1						
9							
0							
1							
2							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				22.20	22.15		21.15		21.15	

At 11 1/4 N 310 miles







18

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
					27 1/2			2 1/2	5 1/2	

1897

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
				2 11			11 11			







From Mobile towards Liverpool.

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

Whet. Perkins 1<sup>st</sup>

Monday 26<sup>th</sup> March 1838

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Light mists from the North  
and thick clouds in the morning  
and rain began to the light  
at 4 P.M. brightness again  
at 6 P.M. to 10 P.M. Ships  
Sister, & British Mermaid in  
company.

Light mist till 10 P.M.  
at 11 P.M. rain set in

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
---------	-------	---------	---------	--------------	--------------	-------------	----------	---------------	----------------	------------

211 1/2	115	34	45	45 40	44 51	45 57.05			57.05	
---------	-----	----	----	-------	-------	----------	--	--	-------	--

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

Whet. Perkins 1<sup>st</sup>

Tuesday 27<sup>th</sup> March 1838

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Light mists from the North  
and thick clouds in the morning  
and rain began to the light  
at 4 P.M. brightness again  
at 6 P.M. to 10 P.M. Ships  
Sister, & British Mermaid in  
company.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
---------	-------	---------	---------	--------------	--------------	-------------	----------	---------------	----------------	------------

211 1/2	121 1/2	50	45	44 31	44 34	7.16	36.09		15.57	
---------	---------	----	----	-------	-------	------	-------	--	-------	--



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas Doane*

March 24<sup>th</sup> 1835

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5	1	SSE	SE			
2	5						
3	5	1					
4	5						
5	5	1					
6	5	1					
7	5		SE				
8	5						
9	5	1	SE				
10	5	1					
11	5						
12	5						
1	5		SE		1		
2	5						
3	5		SE				
4	5						
5	5		SE				
6	5						
7	5						
8	5						
9	5						
10	5	1					
11	5						
12	5						

Fresh breeze and heavy rain -

at 5 P.M. in top of sails

Heavy rain and fresh breeze -

Strong breeze and heavy rain -

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	94	95	59	23.01	24.55	1.54	35.04		35.10	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas Doane*

March 25<sup>th</sup> 1835

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	5		SE				
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	5		SE				
6	5						
7	5						
8	5						
9	5						
10	5						
11	5						
12	5						
1	5						
2	5						
3	5						
4	5						
5	5						
6	5						
7	5						
8	5						
9	5						
10	5						
11	5						
12	5						

Heavy rain and fresh breeze -

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	63	11	36	24.7	23.5	1.2	34.24		34.30	







A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
60	16	—	10	52.30	52.15	17	10.0	—	1.10	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.		
						Air.	Wat.	
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								
1								
2								
3								
4								
5								
6								
7								
8								
9								
10								
11								
12								

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
66	50	—	59	55.55	55.15	40	52.10	—	4.00	

54.50 by bar



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
181 1/2	40	20	1	52.54	52.55	1	51. 12		51. 20	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
	24						70. 5		70. 5	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames* 2<sup>d</sup> June

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			SE.	SE.			
2							
3							
4							
5			SE.				
6							
7							
8							
9			SE.	SE.			
10							
11			SE.				
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5			SE.				
6							
7							
8			SE.	SE.			
9							
10							
11			SE.				
12							

*Thames* 2<sup>d</sup> June  
 1<sup>st</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 2<sup>nd</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 3<sup>rd</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 4<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 5<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 6<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 7<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 8<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 9<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 10<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 11<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 12<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE.	4	7	SE.	27.4	27.4	4	79.5		79.5	

1 Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames* 2<sup>d</sup> June

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1			SE.	SE.			
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7			SE.	SE.			
8							
9							
10							
11			SE.				
12							
1							
2							
3							
4			SE.	SE.			
5							
6							
7			SE.	SE.			
8							
9							
10							
11			SE.				
12							

*Thames* 2<sup>d</sup> June  
 1<sup>st</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 2<sup>nd</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 3<sup>rd</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 4<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 5<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 6<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 7<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 8<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 9<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 10<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 11<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the  
 12<sup>th</sup> June. In the forenoon the ship  
 was under way for the

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE.	122	122	SE.	29.04	29.06	2	79.25		79.25	























A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

Thomas Jackson

Monday April 17 1838

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	9		S. 75	1/2 E			
2	8						
3	8		1/2 S 75 E				
4	8						
5	7			1/2 S			
6	7			1/2 S			
7	7			1/2 S			
8	7						
9	7		1/2 S 75 E				
10	7						
11	7			1/2 S			
12	7						
1	7						
2	7						
3	7						
4	7						
5	7						
6	7						
7	7						
8	7						
9	7						
10	7						
11	7						
12	7						

Commenced with fresh gale  
over a heavy sea and the  
fine view of the coast from the ship  
was fine.  
At 1 P.M. gave orders to the  
master.  
At 3 P.M. commenced the  
voyage to the coast.  
At 5 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 7 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 9 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 11 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 12 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1/2 S	1/2	82	1/2	27.00	27.00	2.12	11.57		12:20	

1 Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the

Thomas Jackson

Monday April 18 1838

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	7		1/2 S 75 E	1/2 S			
2	7			1/2 S			
3	7			1/2 S			
4	7			1/2 S			
5	7		1/2 S 75 E	1/2 S			
6	7			1/2 S			
7	7			1/2 S			
8	7			1/2 S			
9	7		1/2 S 75 E	1/2 S			
10	7			1/2 S			
11	7			1/2 S			
12	7			1/2 S			
1	7			1/2 S			
2	7			1/2 S			
3	7			1/2 S			
4	7			1/2 S			
5	7			1/2 S			
6	7		1/2 S 75 E	1/2 S			
7	7			1/2 S			
8	7			1/2 S			
9	7		1/2 S 75 E	1/2 S			
10	7			1/2 S			
11	7			1/2 S			
12	7			1/2 S			

At 1 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 3 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 5 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 7 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 9 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 11 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.  
At 12 P.M. the ship was  
seen from the shore.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1/2 S	1/2	28	1/2	40.00	40.00	2.38	11.29		12:15	1/2 W



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas Perkins*.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	6		W.S.	W.S.			
2	6						
3	6						
4	6						
5	6		W.S.	W.S.			
6	5						
7	5		W.S.	W.S.			
8	4						
9	4		W.S.	W.S.			
10	4						
11	4		W.S.	W.S.			
12	4						
1	4						
2	4						
3	4		W.S.	W.S.			
4	4						
5	4						
6	4		W.S.	W.S.			
7	4						
8	4						
9	4		W.S.	W.S.			
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						

Thursday, April 19<sup>th</sup> 1835

Remained in port with heavy fog and falling barometer.

At 10 AM. first squally wind & clearing.

Sea high with S. clouds.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S 83° E	87	11	95	29.32	29.27	2.06	46.23		48.09	1° 46'

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas Perkins*.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4		W.S.	W.S.			
2	4						
3	4						
4	4						
5	4		W.S.	W.S.			
6	4						
7	4						
8	4						
9	4		W.S.	W.S.			
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						
1	4						
2	4						
3	4		W.S.	W.S.			
4	4						
5	4		W.S.	W.S.			
6	4						
7	4		W.S.	W.S.			
8	4						
9	4		W.S.	W.S.			
10	4						
11	4						
12	4						

Friday, April 20<sup>th</sup> 1835

Remained in port with heavy fog and falling barometer.

At 10 AM. first squally wind & clearing.

Sea high with S. clouds.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S 83° E	87	11	95	29.32	29.27	2.06	46.23		48.09	1° 46'



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas Seabird*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		full	SE			
2	2						
3	2						
4	2						
5	2						
6	2						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2						
10	2						
11	2						
12	2						
1	2		SE	SE			
2	2						
3	2						
4	2						
5	2						
6	2						
7	2		SE	SE			
8	2						
9	2						
10	2		SE	SE			
11	2						
12	2						

*Monday April 21<sup>st</sup> 1835.*

Commenced with a  
breeze wind and cloudy  
weather. At 10 AM the  
boat sailed.

At 10 AM the boat sailed  
with a breeze wind.

At 10 AM the boat sailed  
with a breeze wind.

*At 10 AM the boat sailed*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	41	41		30.30	30.09		12. 1/2	12. 1/2	12. 1/2	SE

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas Seabird*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2		SE	SE			
2	2						
3	2						
4	2						
5	2						
6	2						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2						
10	2						
11	2						
12	2						
1	2						
2	2						
3	2						
4	2						
5	2						
6	2						
7	2						
8	2						
9	2						
10	2						
11	2						
12	2						

*Monday April 22<sup>nd</sup> 1835.*

Commenced with a  
breeze wind and cloudy  
weather.

At 10 AM the boat sailed  
with a breeze wind.

At 10 AM the boat sailed  
with a breeze wind.

At 10 AM the boat sailed  
with a breeze wind.

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
SE	41	41		42. 1/2	42. 1/2	2. 1/2	42. 1/2	42. 1/2	42. 1/2	SE



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Monday April 23 1831

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1495	151	11	51	15.28	15.15	1.13	23.23		23.27	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
1495	151	11	51	15.28	15.15	1.13	23.23		23.27	



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames* 25<sup>th</sup> 1831.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S. by E.	11	21	10	54 44	54 44	2 19	23 30		23 30	0

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thames* 26<sup>th</sup> 1831.

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
S. by E.	11	21	10	54 44	54 44	2 19	23 30		23 30	0



A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas* *Barber*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	8	1	by	South			
2	8	1					
3	8	1					
4	8	1					
5	8	1					
6	8	1					
7	8	1	by	SE			
8	8	1					
9	8	1					
10	8	1					
11	8	1					
12	8	1					
1	8	1	by				
2	8	1					
3	8	1					
4	8	1					
5	8	1	by				
6	8	1					
7	8	1					
8	8	1					
9	8	1					
10	8	1					
11	8	1					
12	8	1					

*Monday April 25 1855*  
*Remained at anchor until 10 AM when we  
 sailed for the north. The wind was  
 from the north by east and the sea  
 was very rough. We made good  
 progress and at 4 PM we were  
 within sight of the coast. The  
 wind then shifted to the south  
 and we made land at 6 PM. We  
 anchored in the harbor and  
 remained there until the next  
 morning. The weather was  
 very pleasant and the  
 harbor was very safe.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
<i>N 1/2 E</i>	<i>127</i>	<i>1.05</i>	<i>184</i>	<i>4 14</i>	<i>45.31</i>	<i>2.32</i>	<i>29.06</i>		<i>21.01</i>	

A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the *Thomas* *Barber*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	3		by	SE			
2	3						
3	3						
4	3						
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3		by				
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						
1	3		by				
2	3						
3	3						
4	3		by	SE			
5	3						
6	3						
7	3						
8	3						
9	3						
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						

*Tuesday April 26 1855*  
*Remained in harbor until 10 AM when we  
 sailed for the north. The wind was  
 from the north by east and the sea  
 was very rough. We made good  
 progress and at 4 PM we were  
 within sight of the coast. The  
 wind then shifted to the south  
 and we made land at 6 PM. We  
 anchored in the harbor and  
 remained there until the next  
 morning. The weather was  
 very pleasant and the  
 harbor was very safe.*

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
<i>N 1/2 E</i>	<i>71</i>	<i>.88</i>	<i>18</i>	<i>49.58</i>	<i>50.09</i>	<i>23</i>	<i>29.33</i>	<i>31.22</i>	<i>21.06</i>	<i>27.18</i>



*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the* *John & John*

H.	Kn.	Fa.	Courses.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	4		5 44 1/2	2-5			
2	3						
3	3						
4	2						
5	3	1	5 44 1/2	2-5			
6	2	1					
7	2	1					
8	2	1					
9	3		5 44 1/2	2-5			
10	3						
11	3						
12	3						
1	2	1	5 44 1/2	2-5			
2	2						
3	2		5 44 1/2	2-5			
4	2						
5	2	1	5 44 1/2	2-5			
6	2						
7	2		5 44 1/2	2-5			
8	2						
9	2	1	5 44 1/2	2-5			
10	2	1					
11	2	1	5 44 1/2	2-5			
12	2	1					

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lun.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
E 3/4 N	46	30	15	47. 39	47. 35	04	25. 2		21. 21	4 "

*A Journal of the Transactions and Remarkable Events on board the "Hermann" during*

No.	Kn.	Pa.	Deposits.	Winds.	L. W.	Ther.	
						Air.	Wat.
1	2'		at 100 ft	W. by S.	1		
2	4						
3	4	1					
4	4	1					
5	4						
6	5						
7	4		at 100 ft	W. by N.			
8							
9			52 to 60				
10							
11	5		50 to 60	N. by E.			
12	4						
1	4						
2	4						
3	4	1					
4	4	1					
5	4	1					
6	5						
7	5						
8	5						
9	5	1					
10	6	1					
11	7						
12	7						

Course.	Dist.	D. Lat.	Depart.	Lat. by D.R.	Lat. by Obs.	Diff. Long.	Long. in	Long. p. Lam.	Long. p. Chro.	Variation.
560	116	45	107	49.16	49.19	2.14	28.18		29.18	



Ship <i>The Peruvian</i> from <i>Mobile</i> towards <i>Sanford</i>											
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Wa-ter.	Occurrences, the 1 <sup>st</sup> Day of <i>May</i> 1835			
1	10	1	SW by S	W by N	1/2			Came in with four boats and pulling their squares at 3 P.M. let out from the wharves and set along the point wharf.			
2	10	1									
3	10	1									
4	10	1									
5	10	1	SE	SE by E							
6	10	1									
7	10	1	SE by S	SE by E							
8	10	1									
9	10	1									
10	10	1									
11	10	1									
12	10	1									
1	10	1	SE by S		1			At 6 in the fore part of the ship the foremast was struck by the foremast of the ship which was in the fore part of the ship.			
2	10	1									
3	10	1									
4	10	1									
5	10	1	SE	SE by E							
6	10	1									
7	10	1									
8	10	1									
9	10	1	SE								
10	10	1									
11	10	1									
12	10	1									
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.
SE by S	10	1	1/2	1/2	45.4	45.20	22.15	22.27		1/2 E	

  

Ship <i>The Peruvian</i> from <i>Mobile</i> towards <i>Sanford</i>											
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Wa-ter.	Occurrences, the 2 <sup>nd</sup> Day of <i>May</i> 1835			
1	10	1	SE by S	SE by E				Came in with four boats and pulling their squares at 3 P.M. let out from the wharves and set along the point wharf.			
2	10	1									
3	10	1									
4	10	1									
5	10	1	SE	SE by E							
6	10	1									
7	10	1	SE by S	SE by E							
8	10	1									
9	10	1									
10	10	1									
11	10	1									
12	10	1									
1	10	1	SE by S		1			At 6 in the fore part of the ship the foremast was struck by the foremast of the ship which was in the fore part of the ship.			
2	10	1									
3	10	1									
4	10	1									
5	10	1	SE	SE by E							
6	10	1									
7	10	1									
8	10	1									
9	10	1	SE								
10	10	1									
11	10	1									
12	10	1									
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.
SE by S	10	1	1/2	1/2	45.4	45.20	22.15	22.27		1/2 E	







from												towards											
H.	K.	F.	Courses.		Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the				Day of				18						
1																							
2																							
3																							
4																							
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5																							
6																							
7																							
8																							
9																							
10																							
11																							
12																							
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.												
54.0	70.0	2.0	2.0	1.0	10.10	10.10	11.20	16.01		24.0													

H.	K.	F.	Courses.		Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the				Day of				18
1																	
2																	
3																	
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9																	
10																	
11																	
12																	
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.						
171	102	2.0	11.0	8.0	22.20	21.20	8.27	12.11	12.21	24.0							



from										towards	
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18	
1											
2											
3											
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1											
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7											
8											
9											
10											
11											
12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.

  

H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences the	Day of	18	
1											
2											
3											
4											
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11											
12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.



from								towards		
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Wa-ter.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18
1										
2										
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12										

Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.

from								towards		
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Wa-ter.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18
1										
2										
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12										

Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.



from <i>White</i> towards <i>Longport</i>											
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of <i>May</i>	18 <i>83</i>	
1											
2											
3											
4											
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12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.
<i>N. 1/2 E.</i>	<i>72</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>1.30</i>	<i>50.30</i>	<i>50.00</i>	<i>21.00</i>	<i>21.40</i>			

  

from <i>White</i> towards <i>Longport</i>											
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences the	Day of <i>May</i>	18 <i>83</i>	
1											
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9											
10											
11											
12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.
						<i>50.00</i>		<i>21.00</i>			



from								towards			
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18	
1											
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11											
12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.

  

H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18	
1											
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11											
12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.



<i>from</i>								<i>towards</i>				
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18		
1												
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11												
12												
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.	

  

H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences the	Day of	18	
1											
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12											
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.



from

towards

H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18
1										
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Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.

H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18
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Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.



from										towards		
H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences, the	Day of	18		
1												
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10												
11												
12												
Course.	Dist.	Diff. Lat.	Dep.	Diff. Long.	Lat. by D. R.	Lat. by Obs.	Long. by D. R.	Long. by Chron.	Long. by Obs.	Variation.	Mer. Dist.	

  

H.	K.	F.	Courses.	Winds.	Lee-way.	Air.	Water.	Occurrences the	Day of	18	
1											
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T.P.



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